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**SPIDEY'S FOLKS: WHAT'S THE STORY?!**

**DETAILS  
INSIDE!**

# the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

**INVASION OF THE  
SPIDER-SLAYERS**  
PART TWO OF SIX!

**NOW ON SALE  
TWICE A MONTH!**



LOOK  
OUT-IT'S  
**ELECTRO!**

**PLUS: THE  
GREEN  
GOBLIN!**

**30TH  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 - 1992**

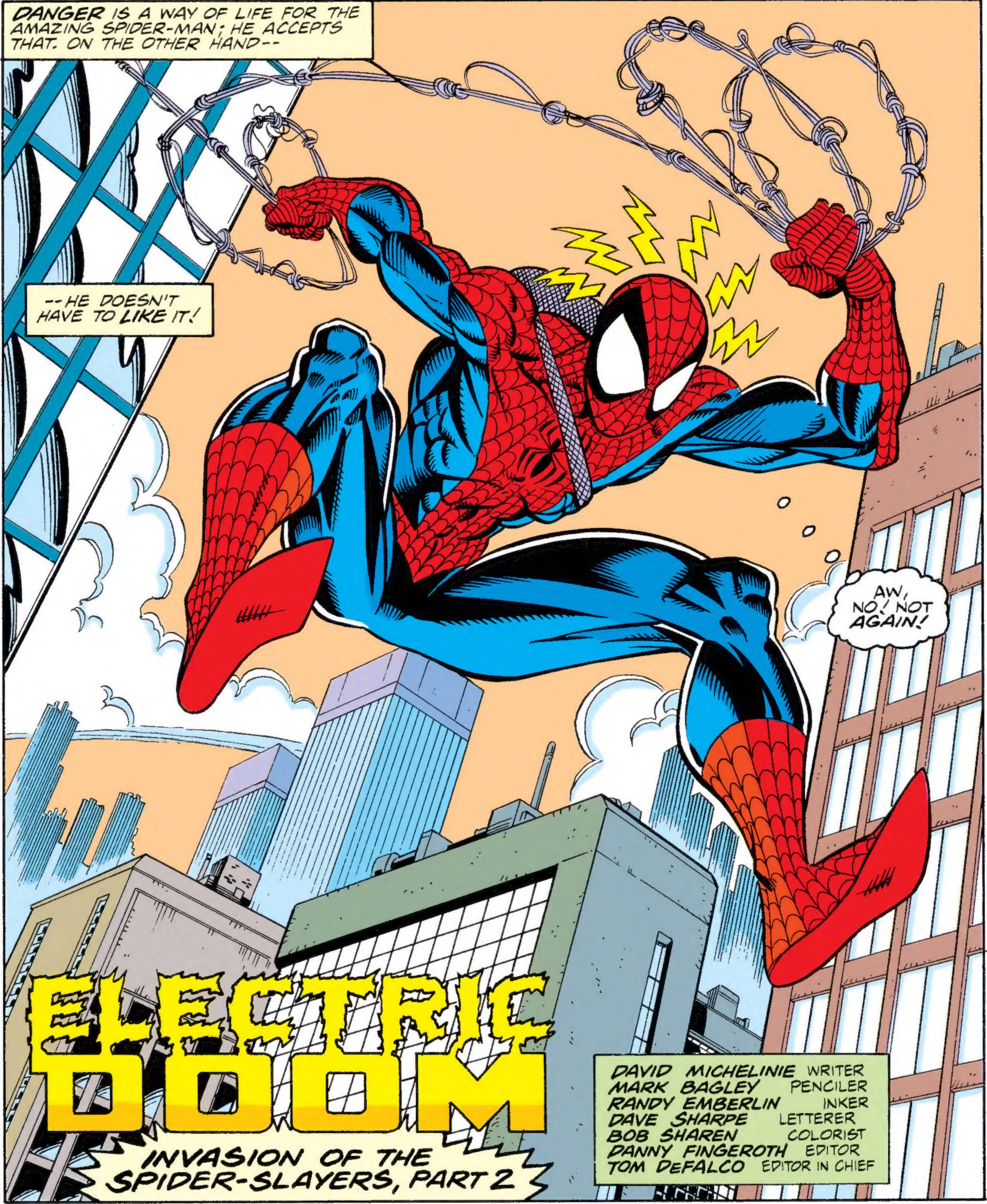


**THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN**

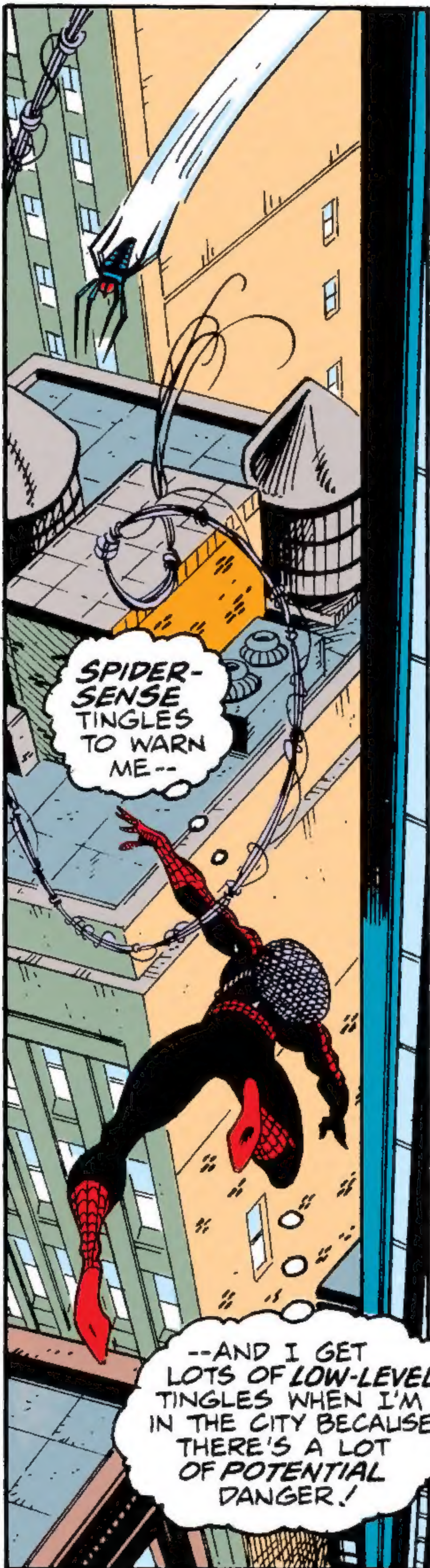


BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

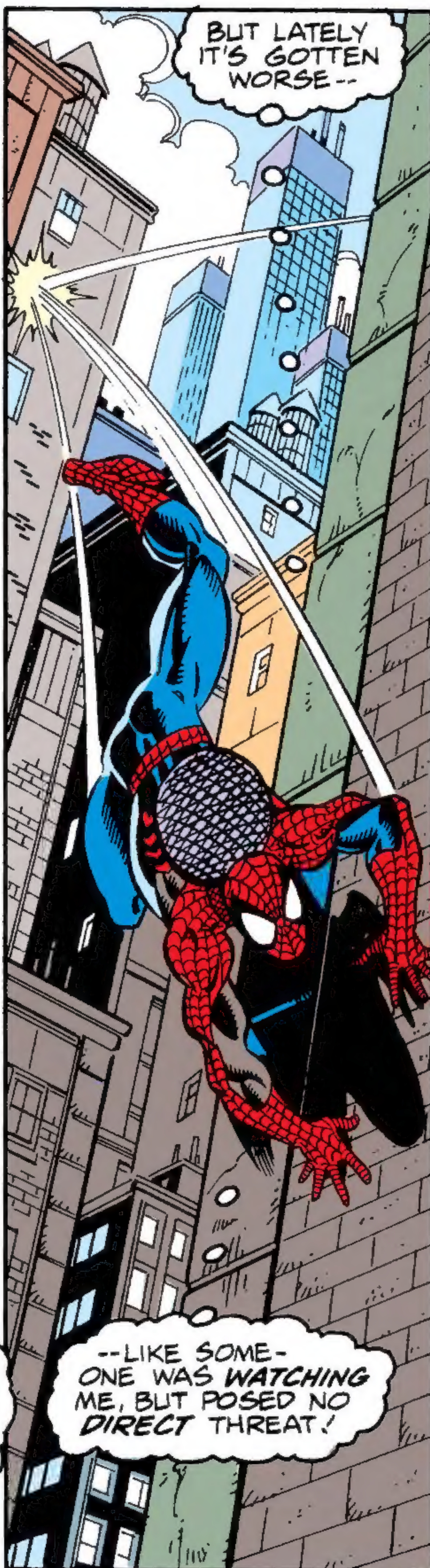






SPIDER-SENSE  
TINGLES  
TO WARN  
ME--

--AND I GET  
LOTS OF LOW-LEVEL  
TINGLES WHEN I'M  
IN THE CITY BECAUSE  
THERE'S A LOT  
OF POTENTIAL  
DANGER!



BUT LATELY  
IT'S GOTTEN  
WORSE--

--LIKE SOME-  
ONE WAS WATCHING  
ME, BUT POSED NO  
DIRECT THREAT!

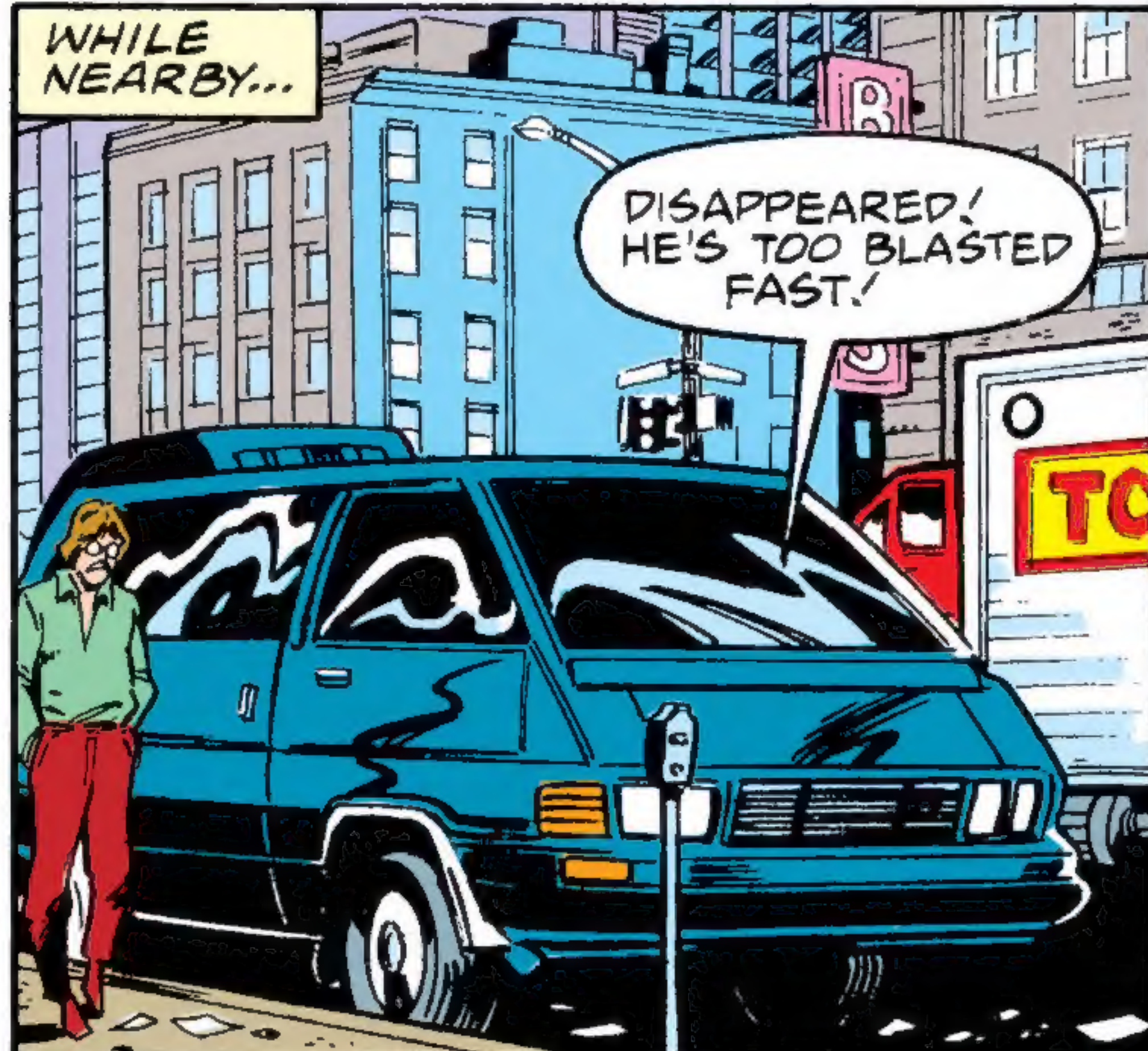


WONDER IF IT  
HAS ANYTHING  
TO DO WITH THE  
WEIRD ROBOTS  
THAT'VE BEEN  
ATTACKING  
ME LATELY?\*

\* LAST ISSUE, --D.

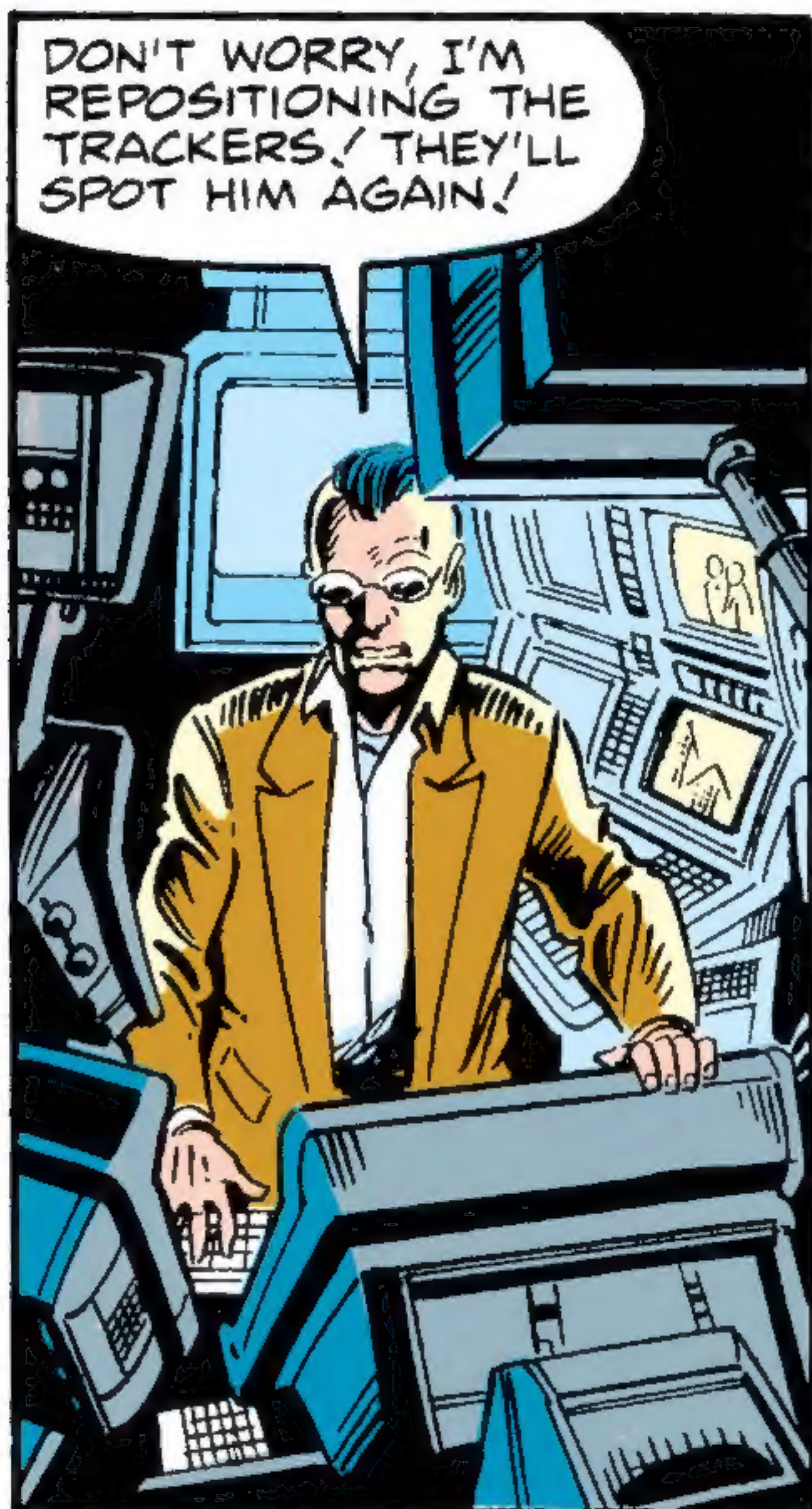


AH, WELL, BETTER  
GO THE REST OF  
THE WAY AS A  
CIVILIAN. THOSE  
EXTRA TINGLES  
SEEM TO DISAP-  
PEAR WHEN MY  
COSTUME DOES!



WHILE  
NEARBY...

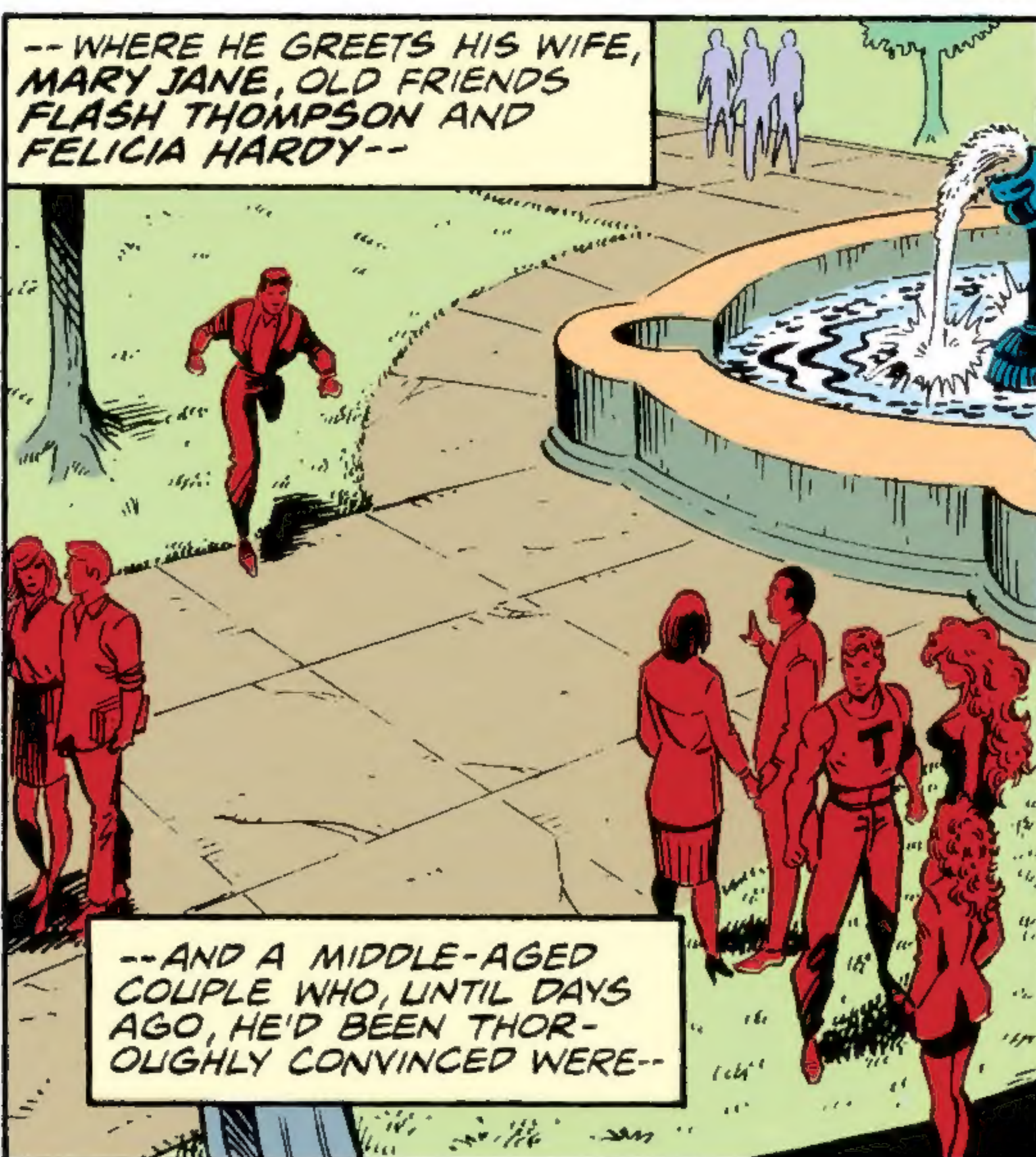
DISAPPEARED!  
HE'S TOO BLASTED  
FAST!



DON'T WORRY, I'M  
REPOSITIONING THE  
TRACKERS. THEY'LL  
SPOT HIM AGAIN!



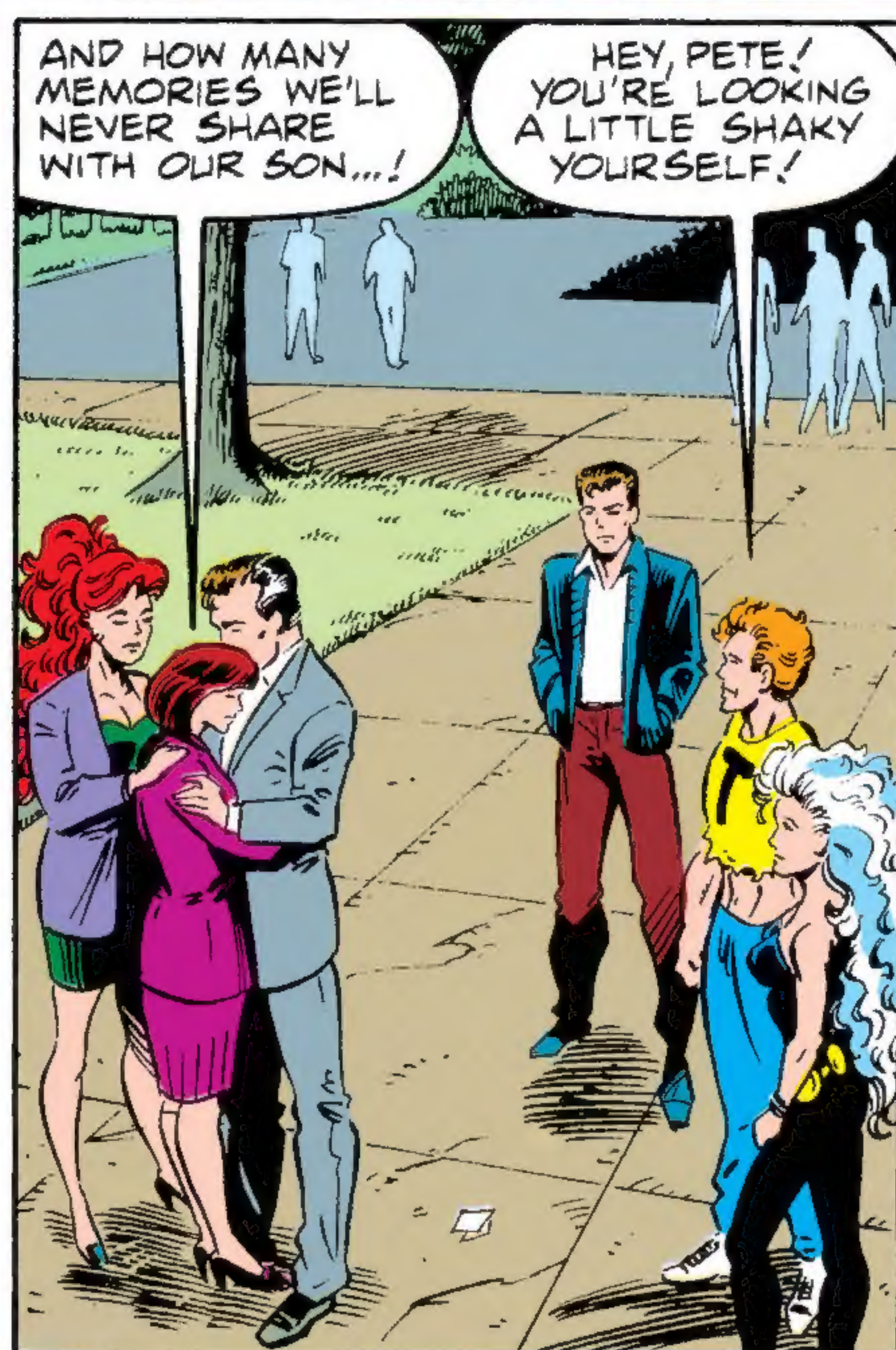
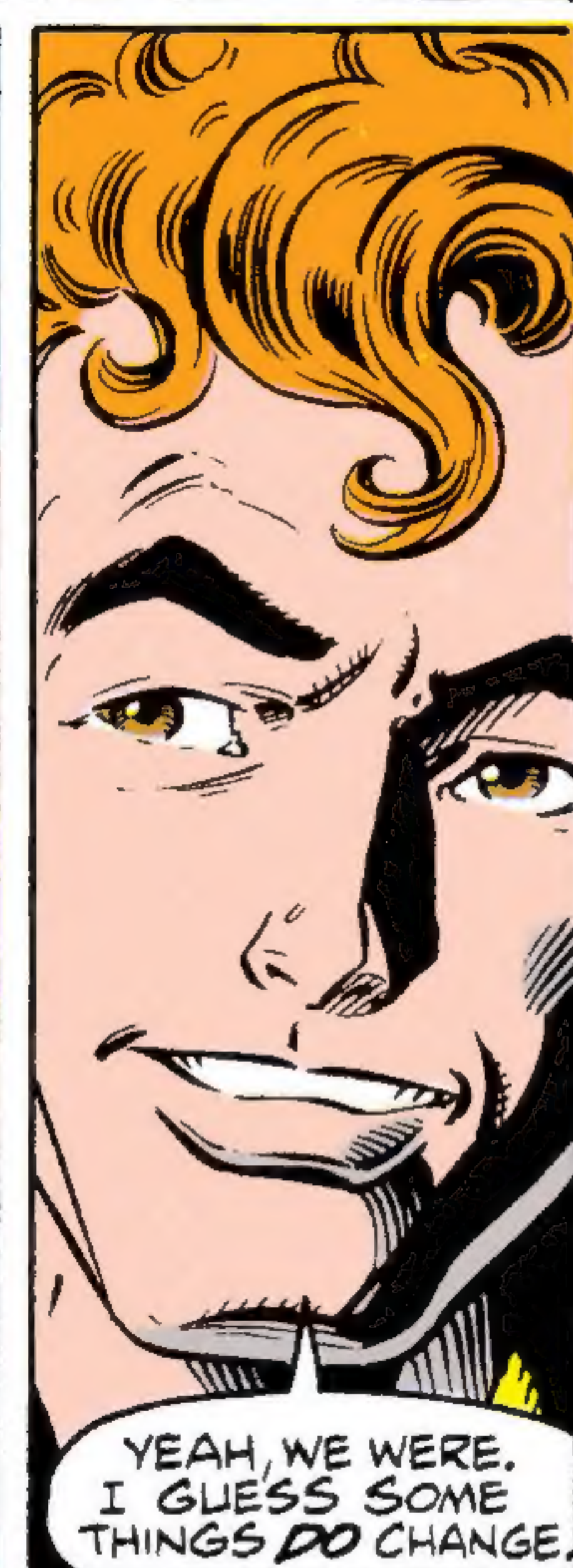
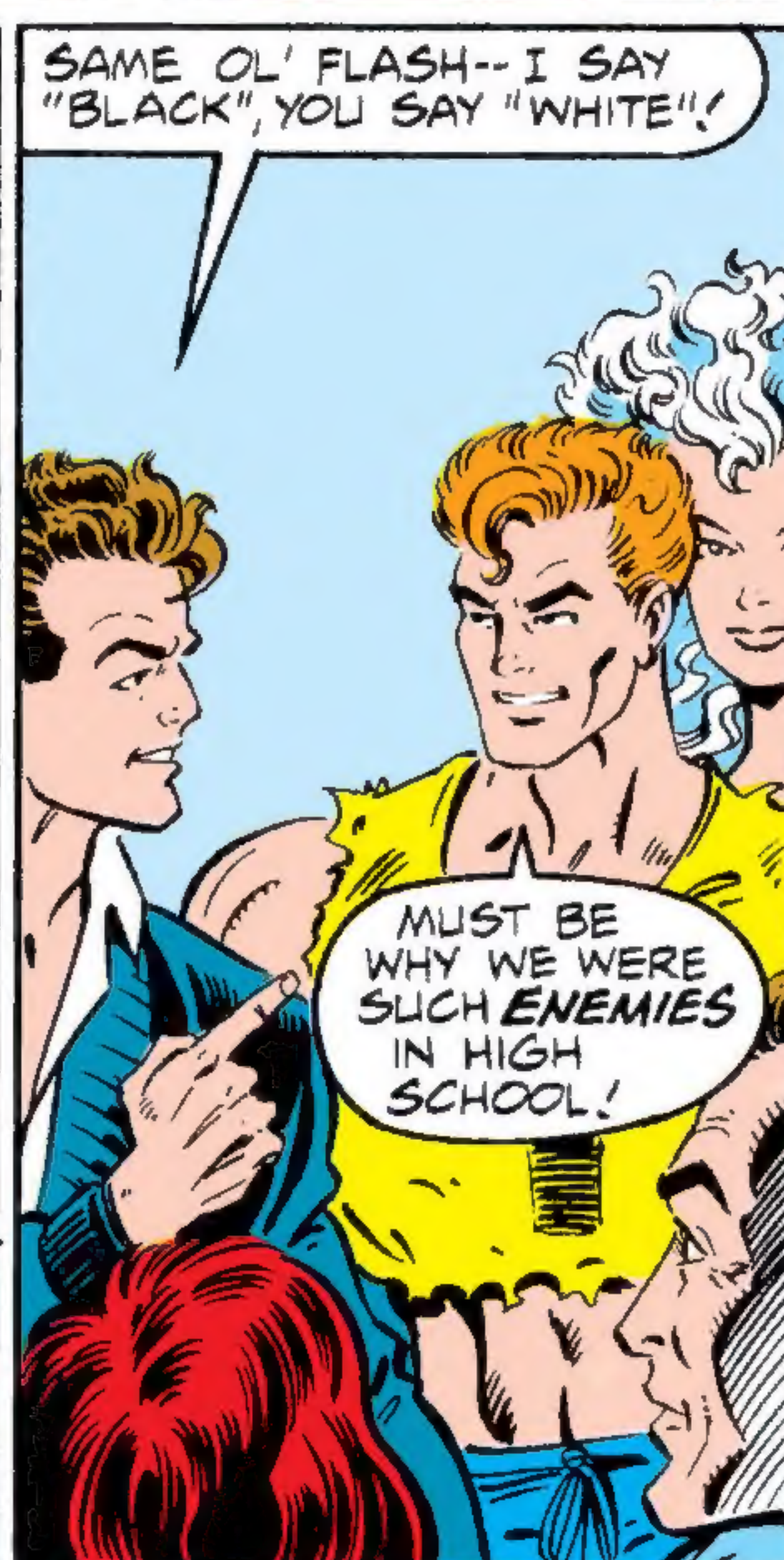
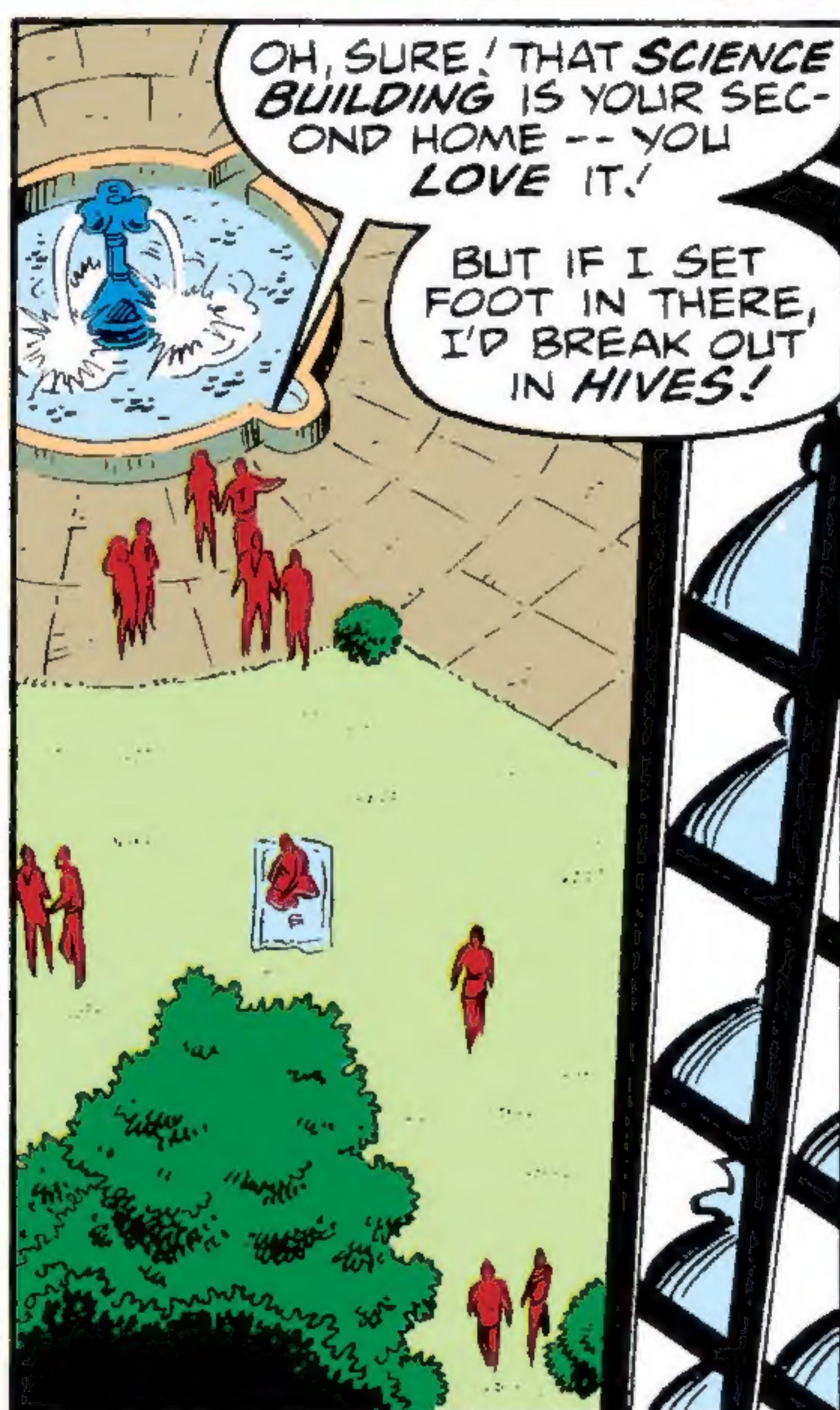
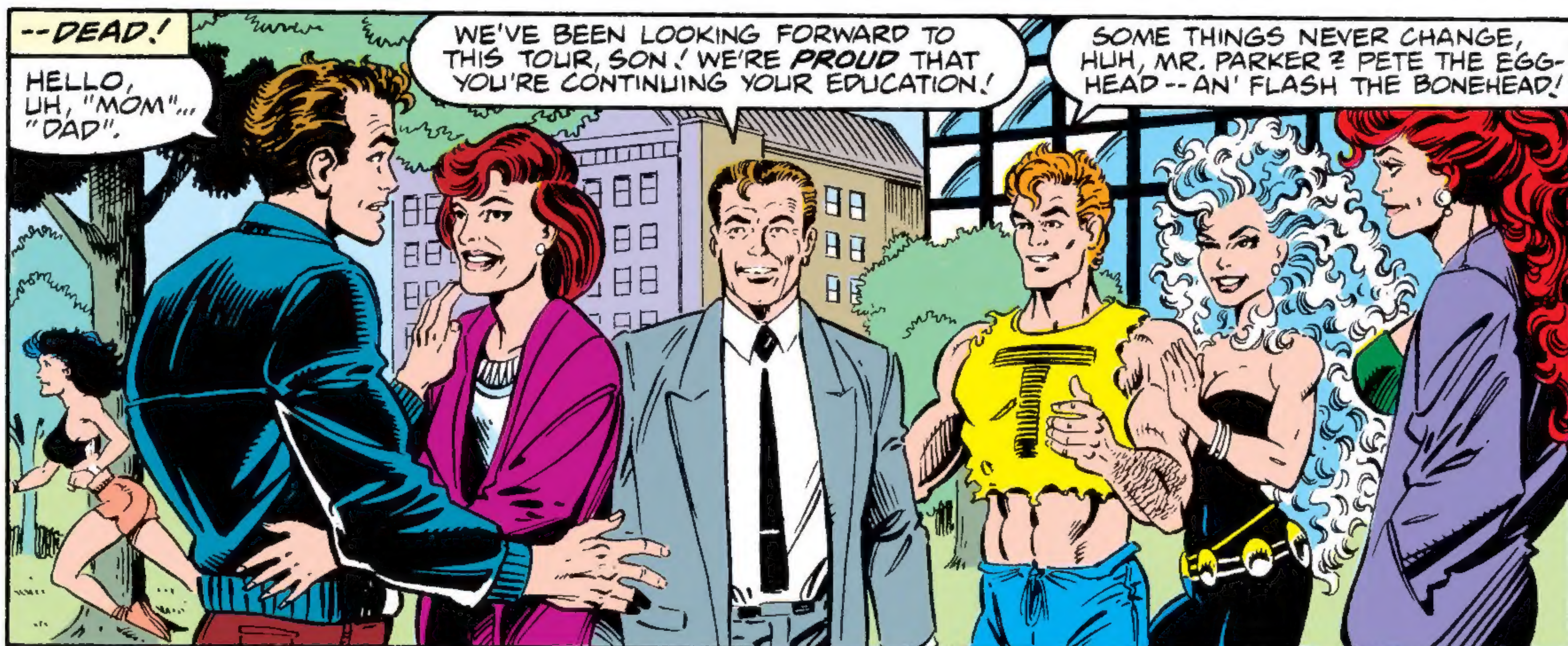
MOMENTS LATER, PETER  
PARKER REACHES THE  
CAMPUS OF EMPIRE  
STATE UNIVERSITY--



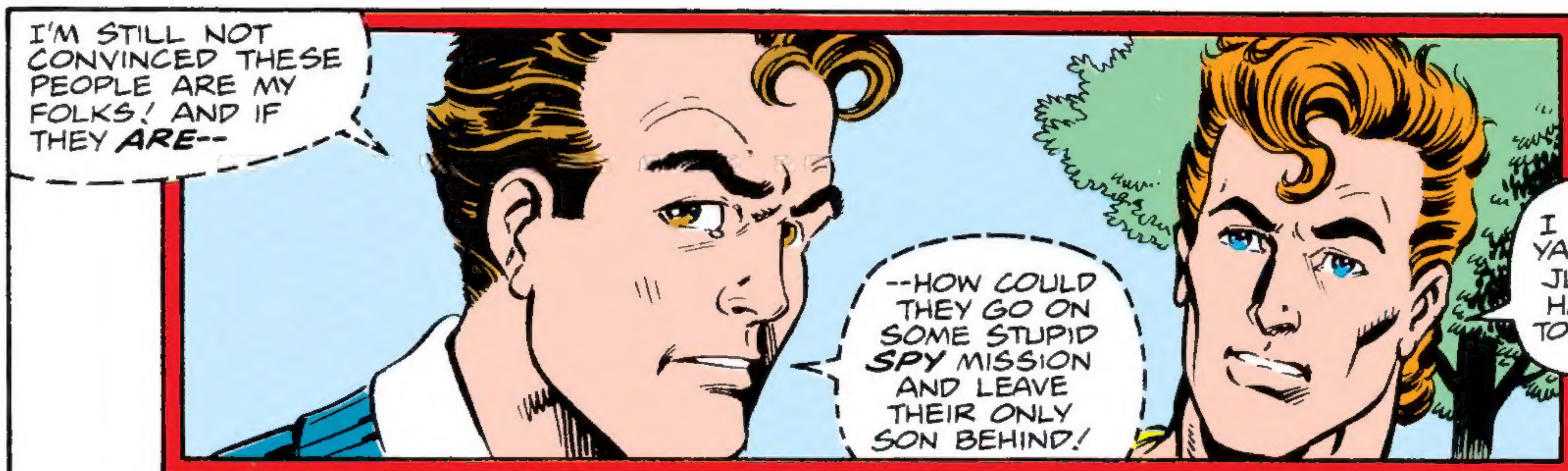
-- WHERE HE GREETES HIS WIFE,  
MARY JANE, OLD FRIENDS  
FLASH THOMPSON AND  
FELICIA HARDY--

--AND A MIDDLE-AGED  
COUPLE WHO, UNTIL DAYS  
AGO, HE'D BEEN THOR-  
OUGHLY CONVINCED WERE--









I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED THESE PEOPLE ARE MY FOLKS! AND IF THEY ARE--

--HOW COULD THEY GO ON SOME STUPID SPY MISSION AND LEAVE THEIR ONLY SON BEHIND!

I HEAR YA, PAL. JUST HANG TOUGH.



AND SOON, AT THE CAMPUS CAFETERIA...

THEY USED MICROWAVES TO COOK ALL THIS?

UH-HUH. MOST EVERYONE USES THEM THESE--



LOOK OUT! COMIN' THROUGH!

WHOA! WHAT'S THE RUSH?

JUST HEARD ON CAMPUS RADIO-- ELECTRO'S TANGLIN' WITH A S.W.A.T. TEAM TWO BLOCKS OVER!



I'D BETTER GO, UH, TAKE PICTURES FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

BUT, PETER--!

IT'S MY JOB!



I'LL COME, TOO! COULD BE FUN!

'LICIA?

NO! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.



THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL SAY THAT TO ME...!

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM?



THIS IS A DESIGNATED NO-SMOKING AREA.

SORRY...



...BUT RIGHT NOW, I NEED THIS MORE THAN YOU DON'T!



SECONDS LATER, ON THE BUILDING'S ROOF...

I'LL BAG ELECTRO AS FAST AS I CAN, THEN GET BACK TO-- HEY!

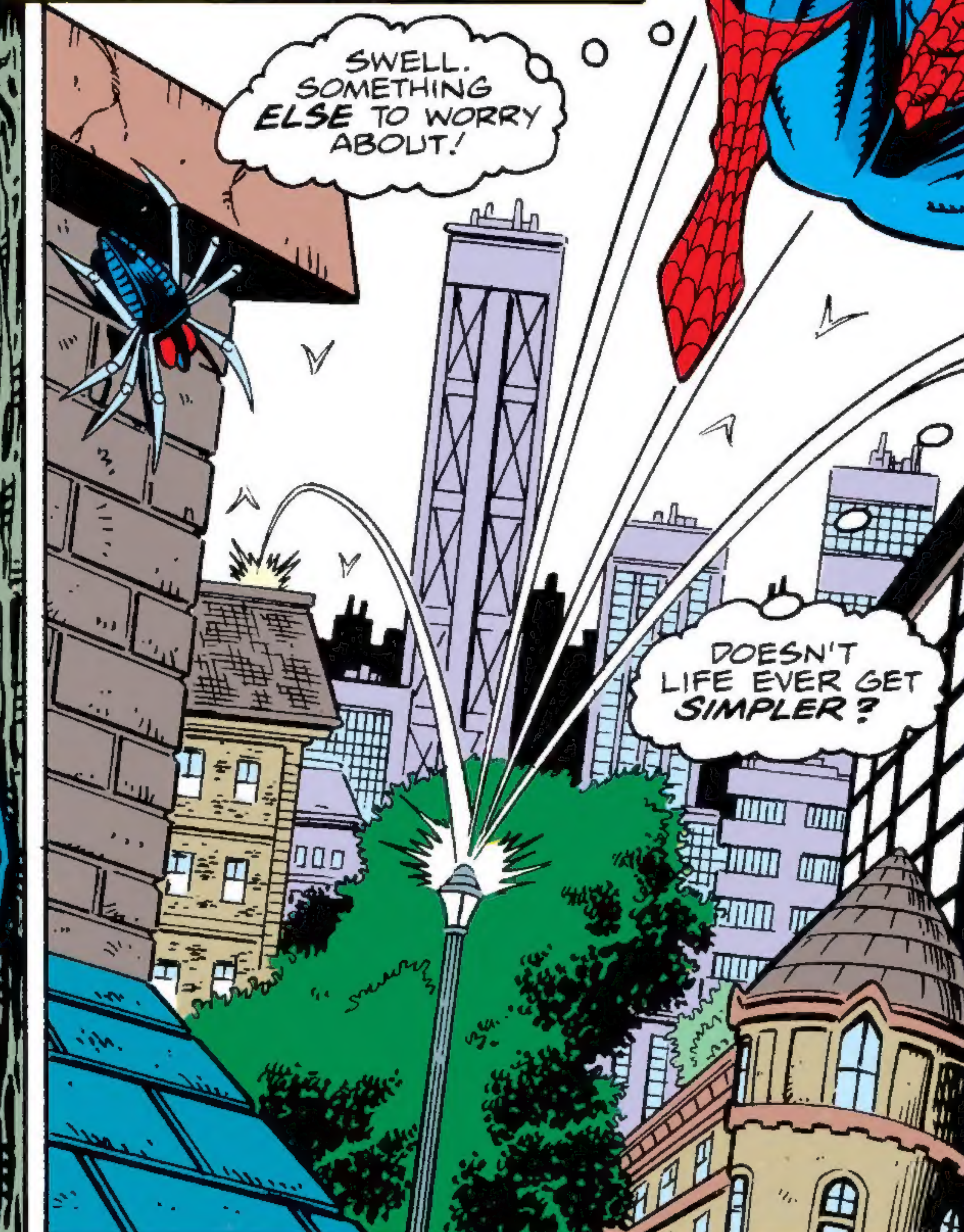
THAT'S THE F.B.I. AGENT WHO WAS WATCHING AUNT MAY'S HOUSE!\*



\* AGAIN, LAST ISH.-D



WHAT THE HECK IS HE DOING HERE?



SWELL. SOMETHING ELSE TO WORRY ABOUT!

DOESN'T LIFE EVER GET SIMPLER?



GOT 'IM!



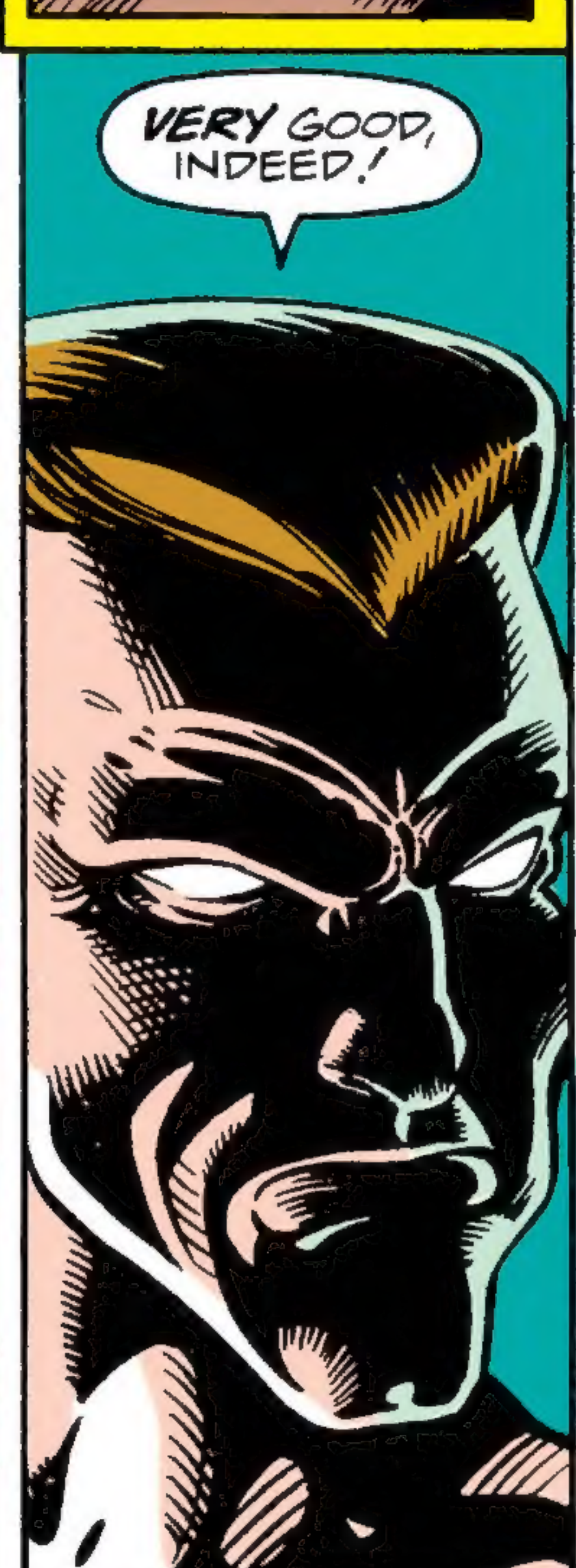
TRACKING UNIT 917 HAS TARGET-LOCK!

GET ME AN OPEN LINE TO THE BOSS!



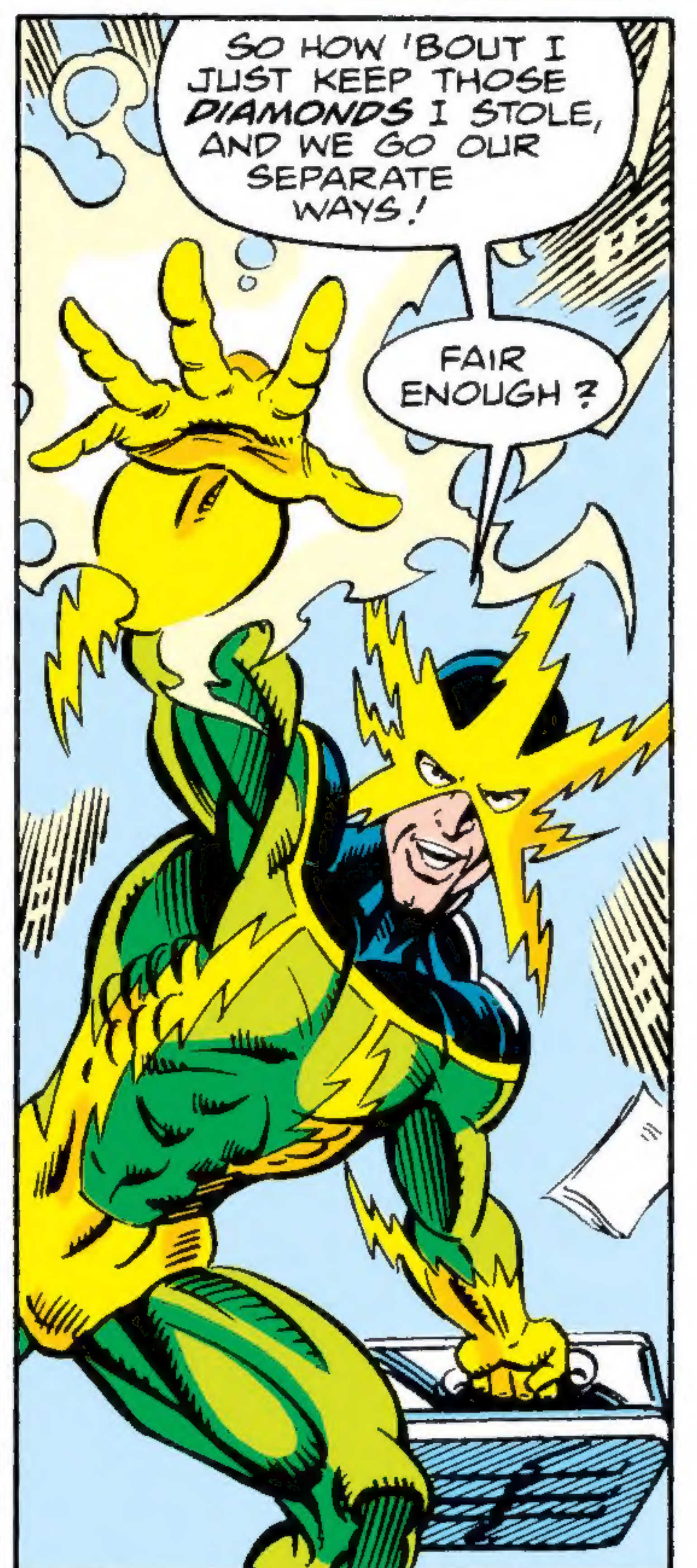
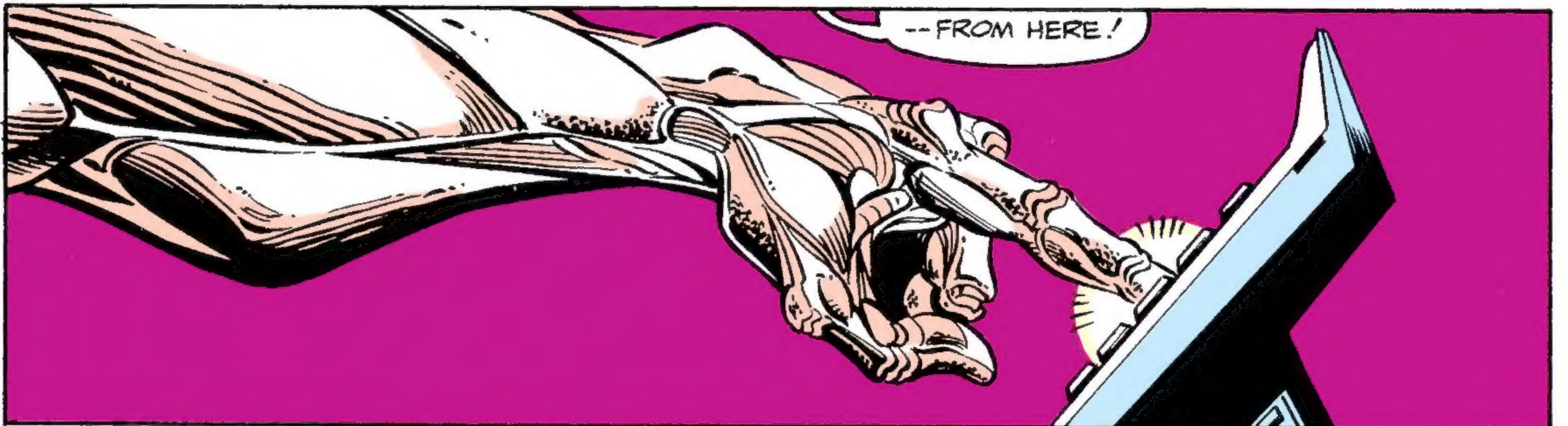
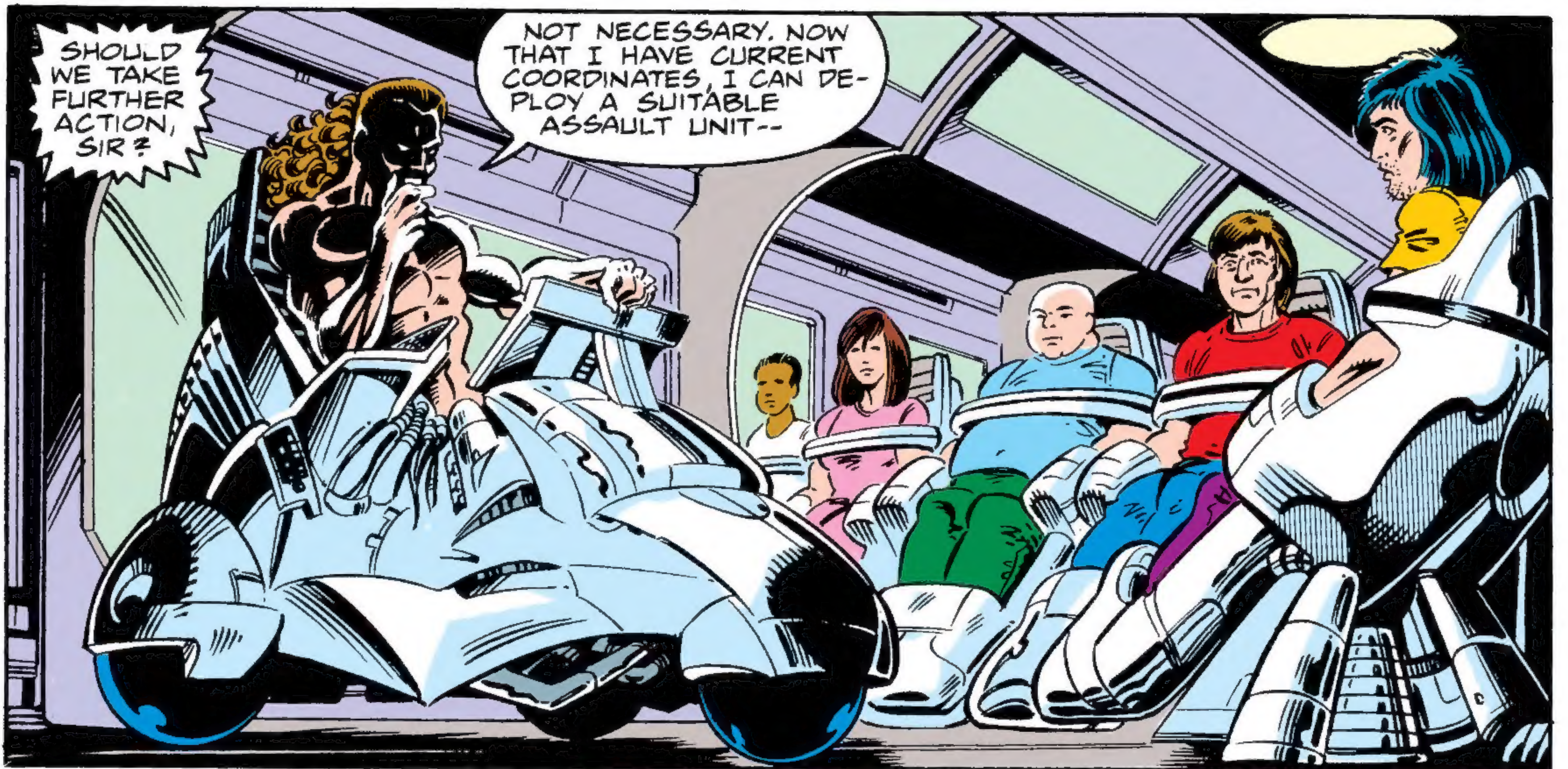
AND SOON, SOME MILES DISTANT...

VERY GOOD, KRIEGSTEIN.



VERY GOOD, INDEED!

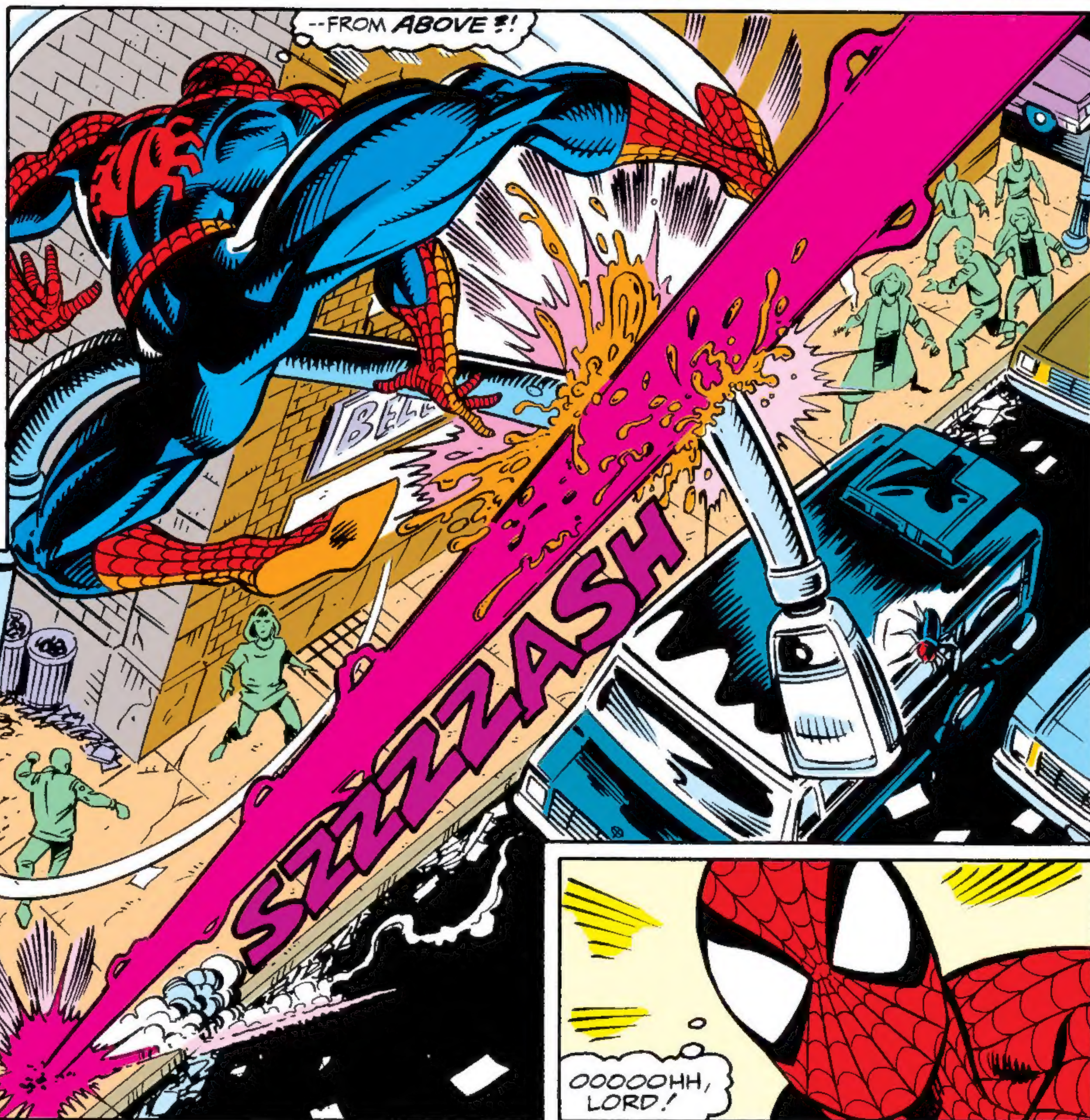
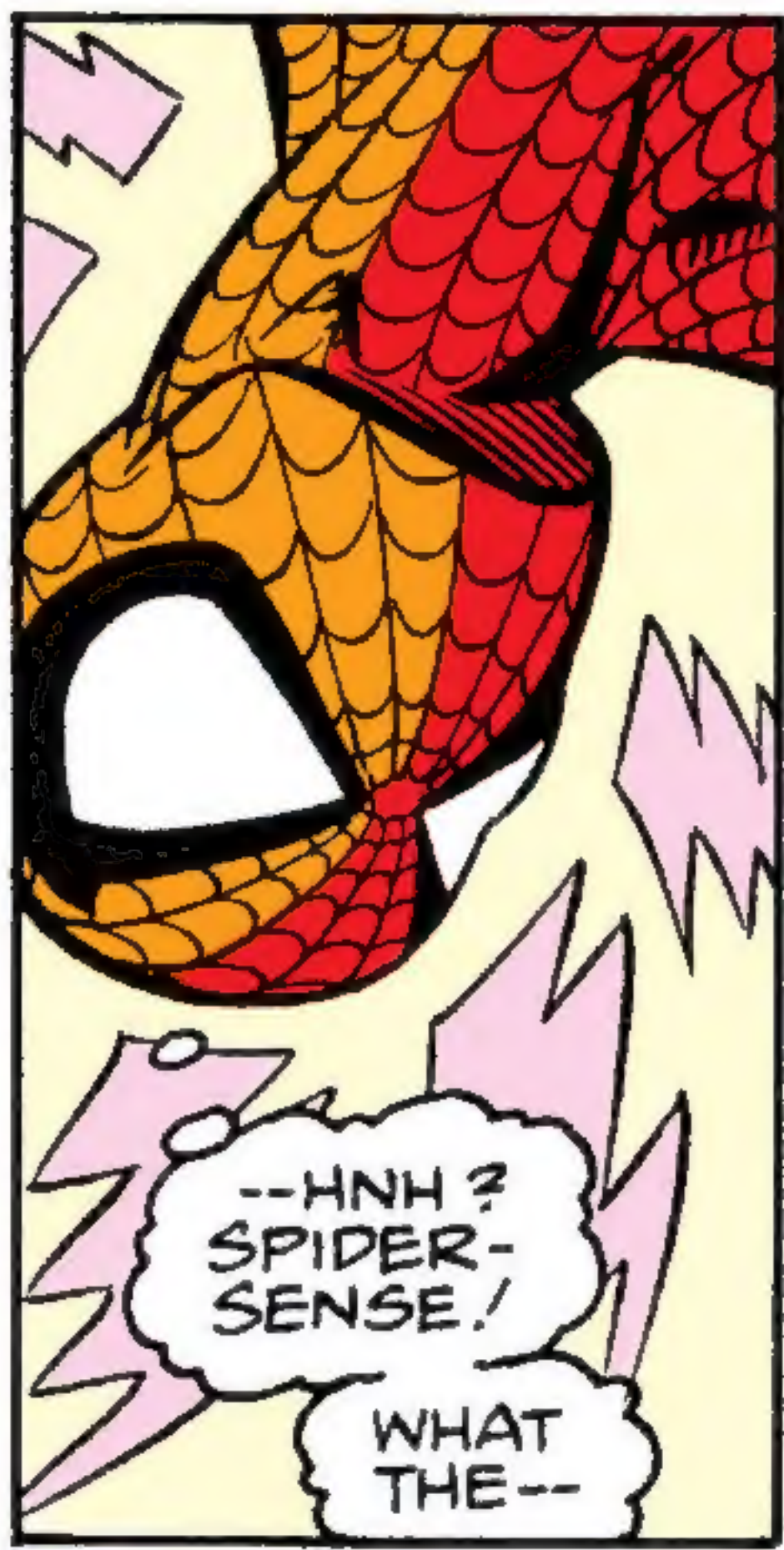
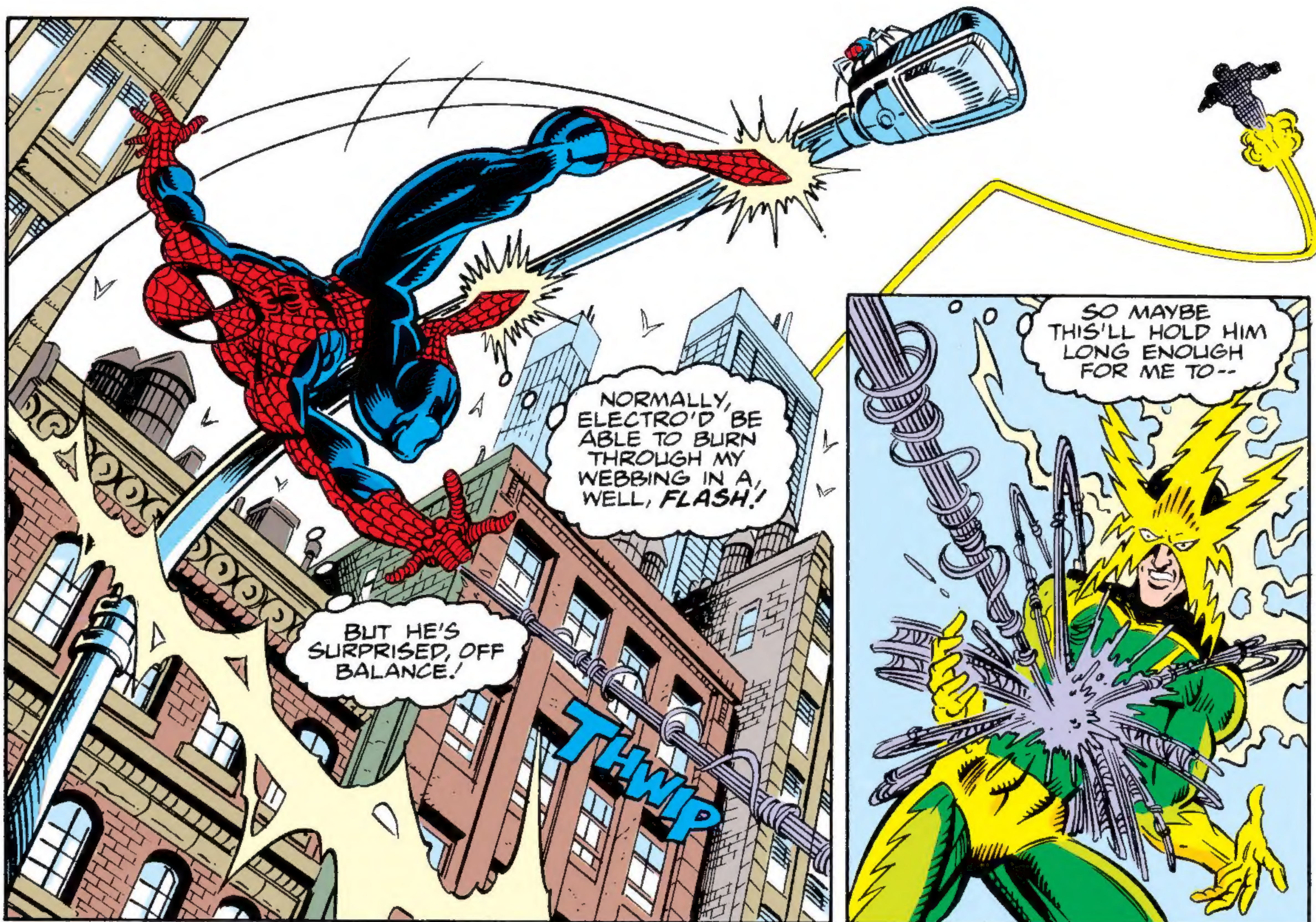




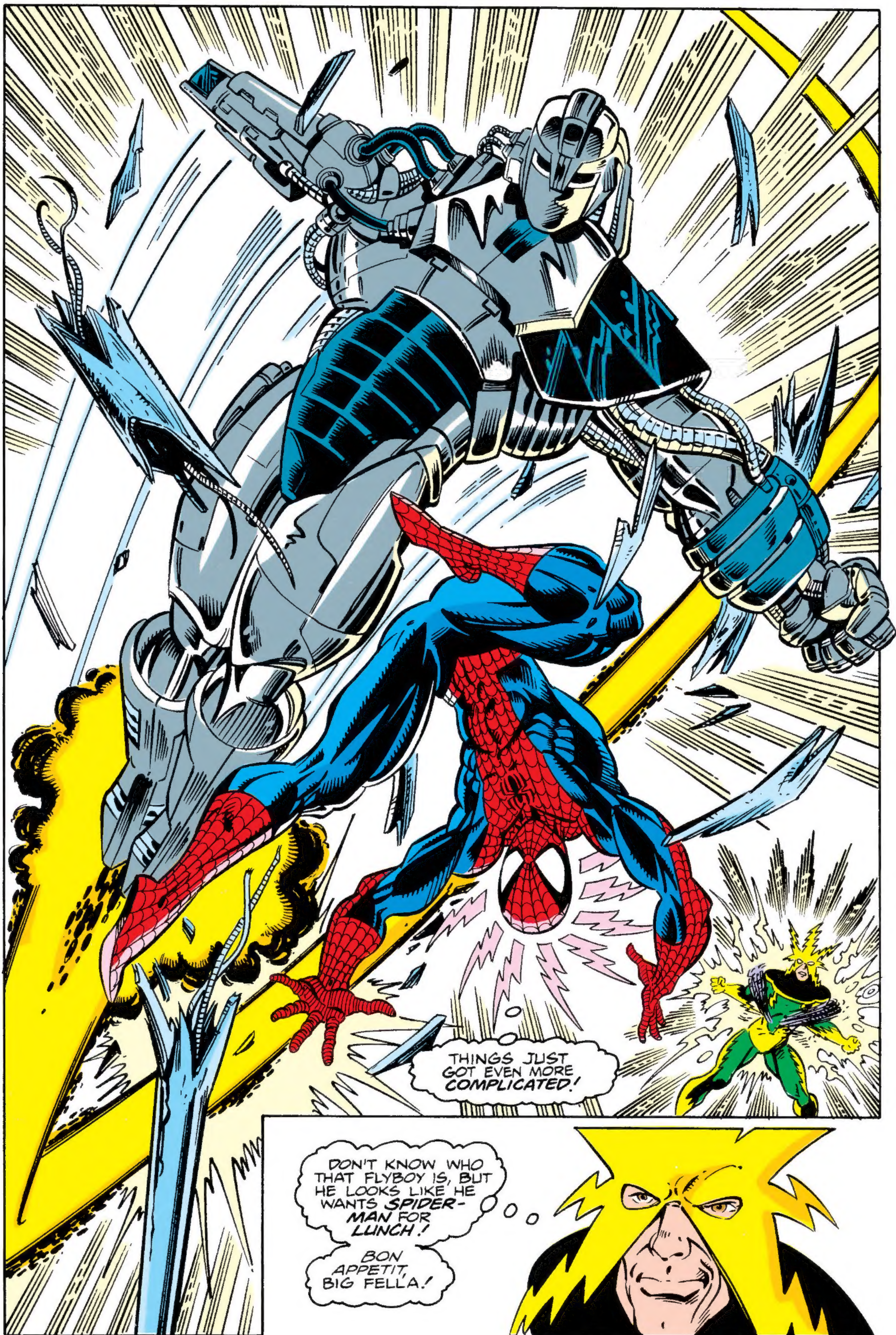












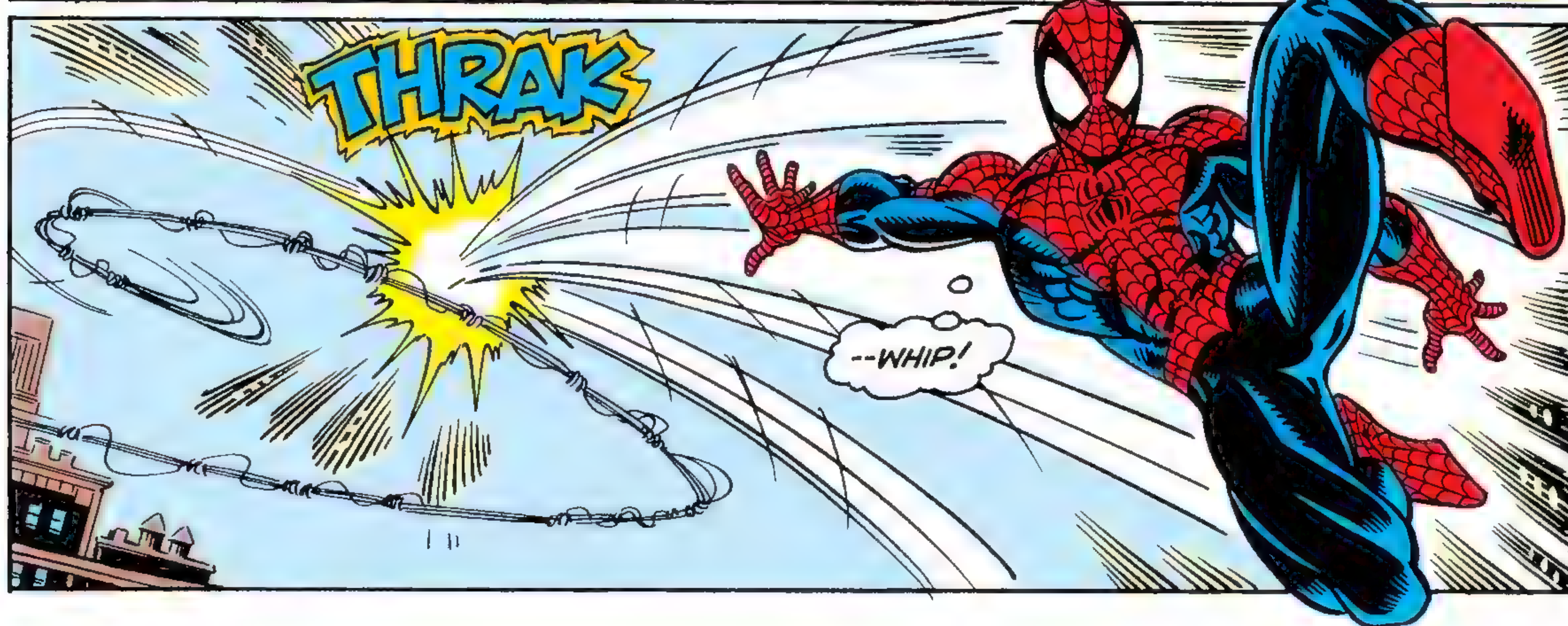
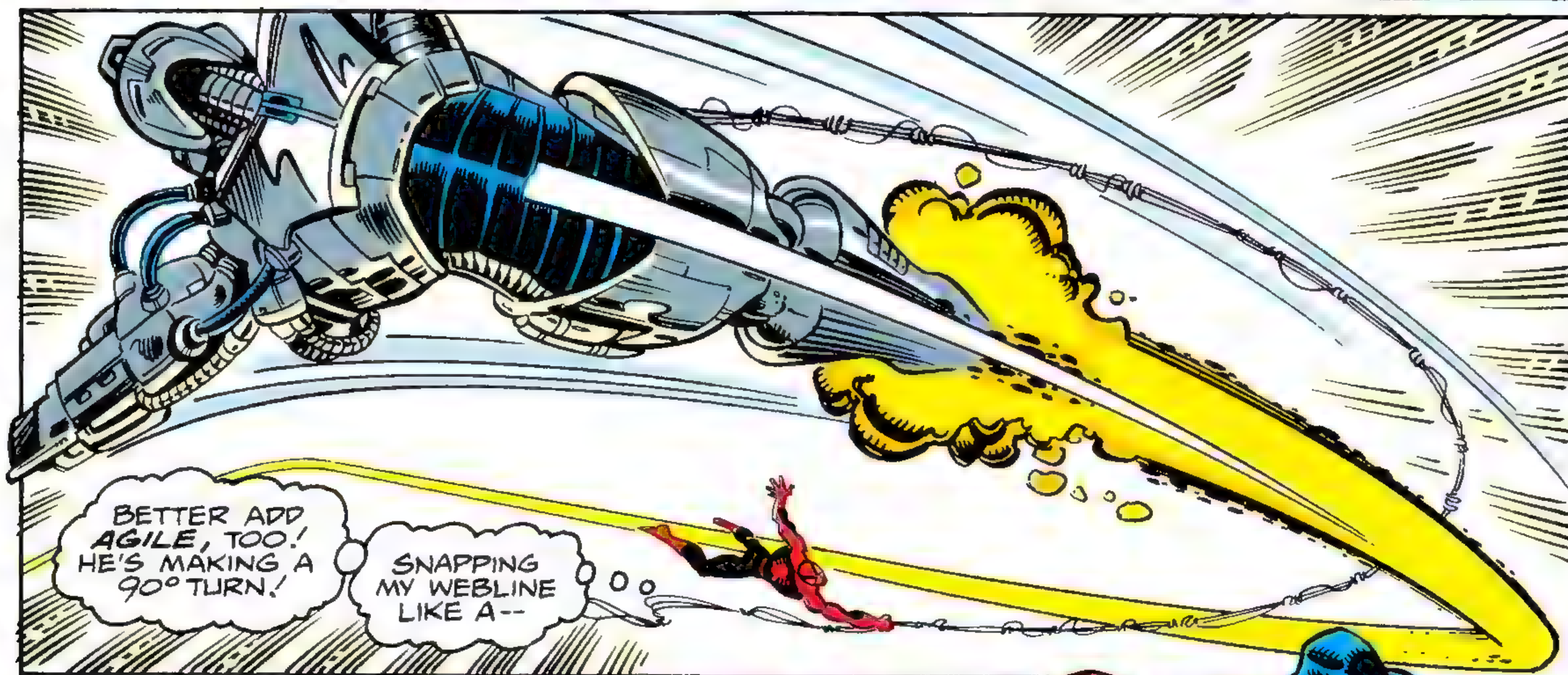
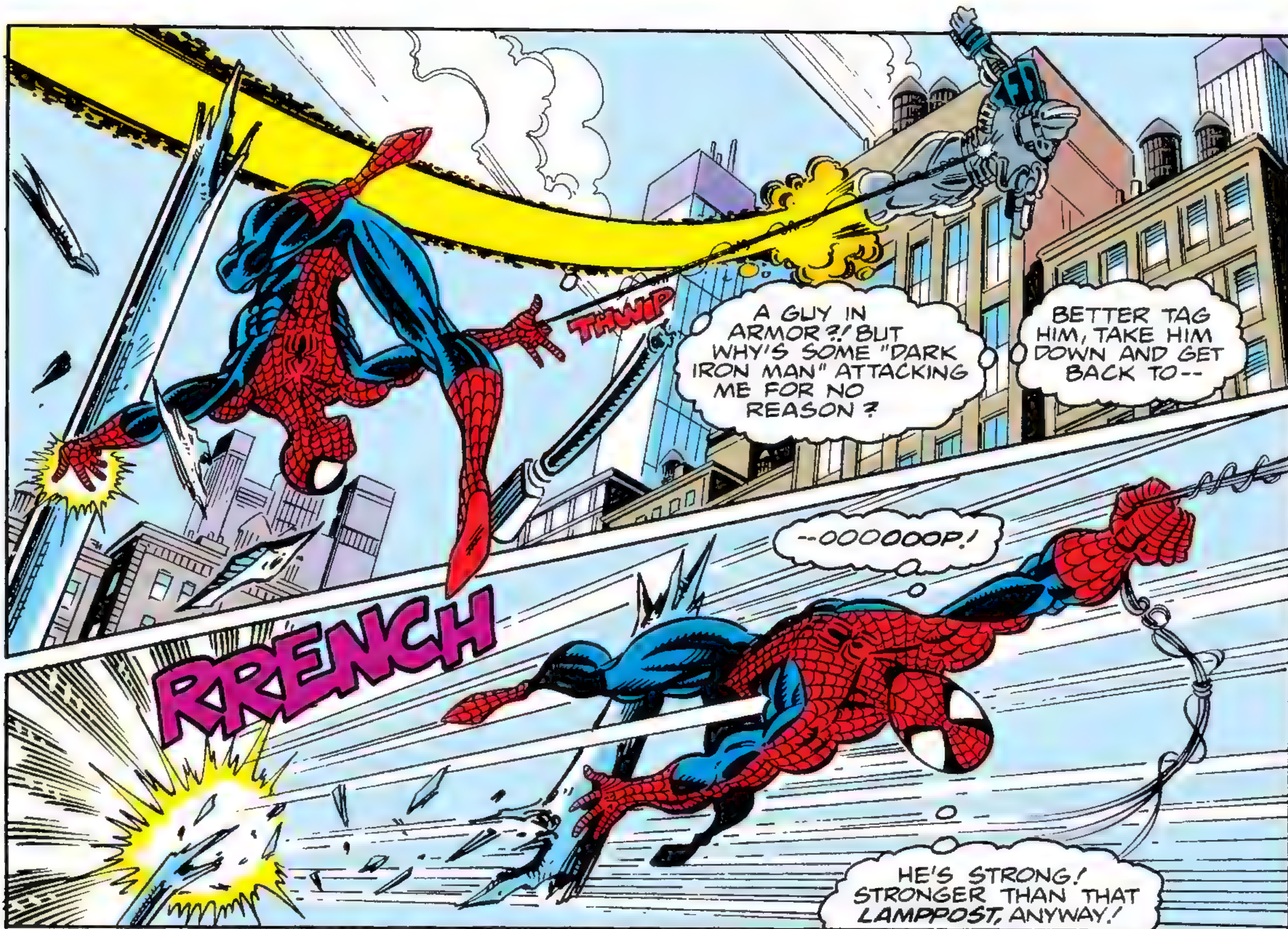
THINGS JUST  
GOT EVEN MORE  
COMPLICATED!

DON'T KNOW WHO  
THAT FLYBOY IS, BUT  
HE LOOKS LIKE HE  
WANTS SPIDER-  
MAN FOR  
LUNCH!

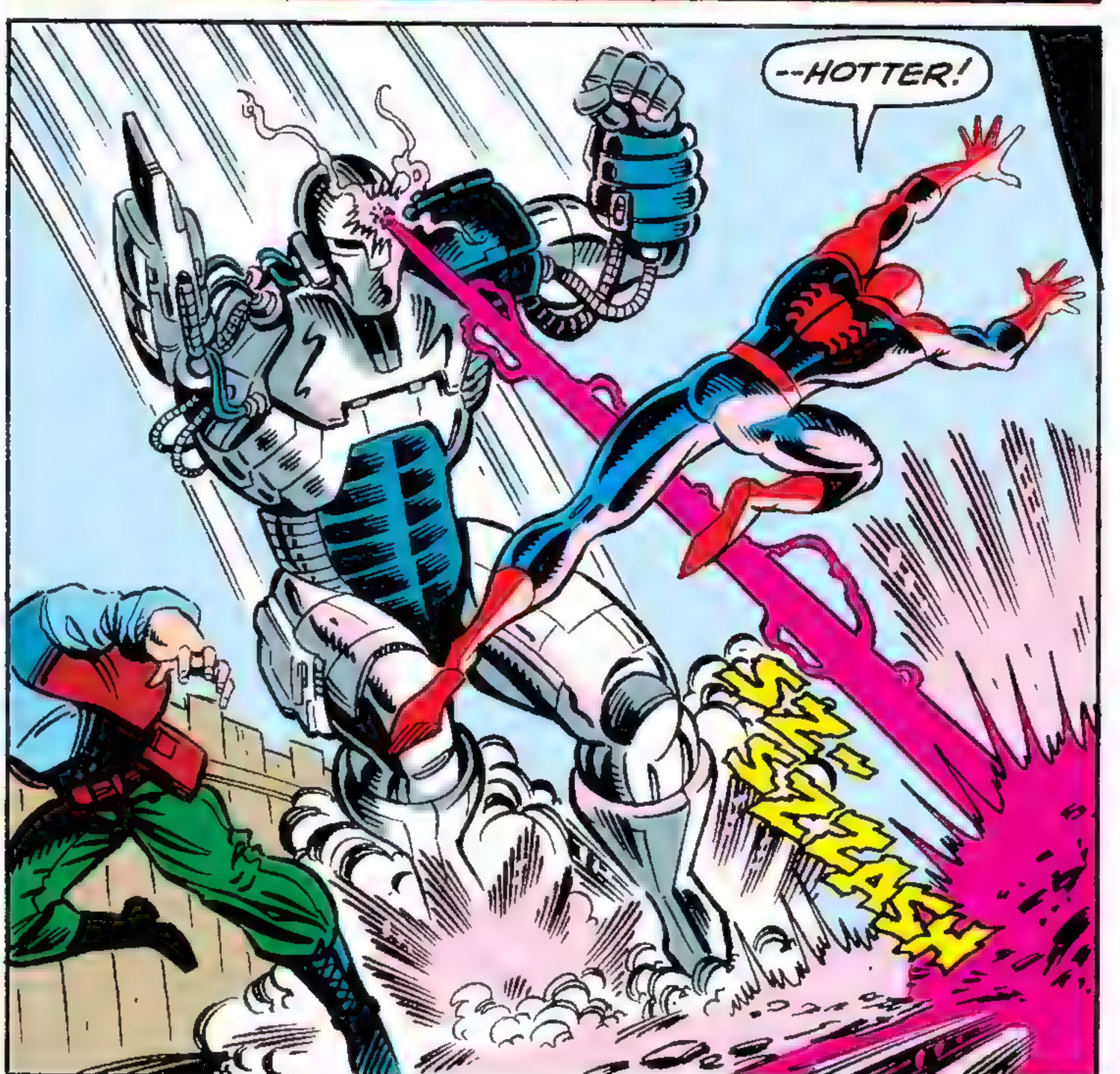
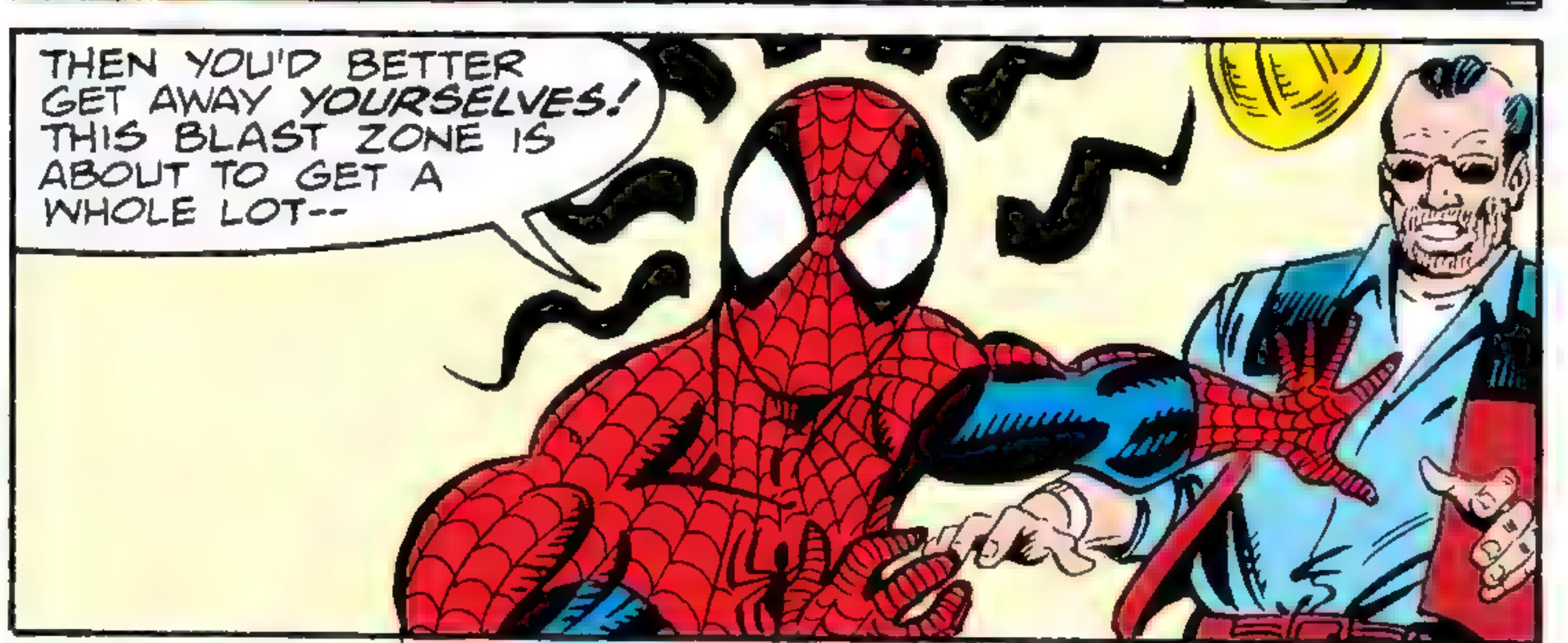
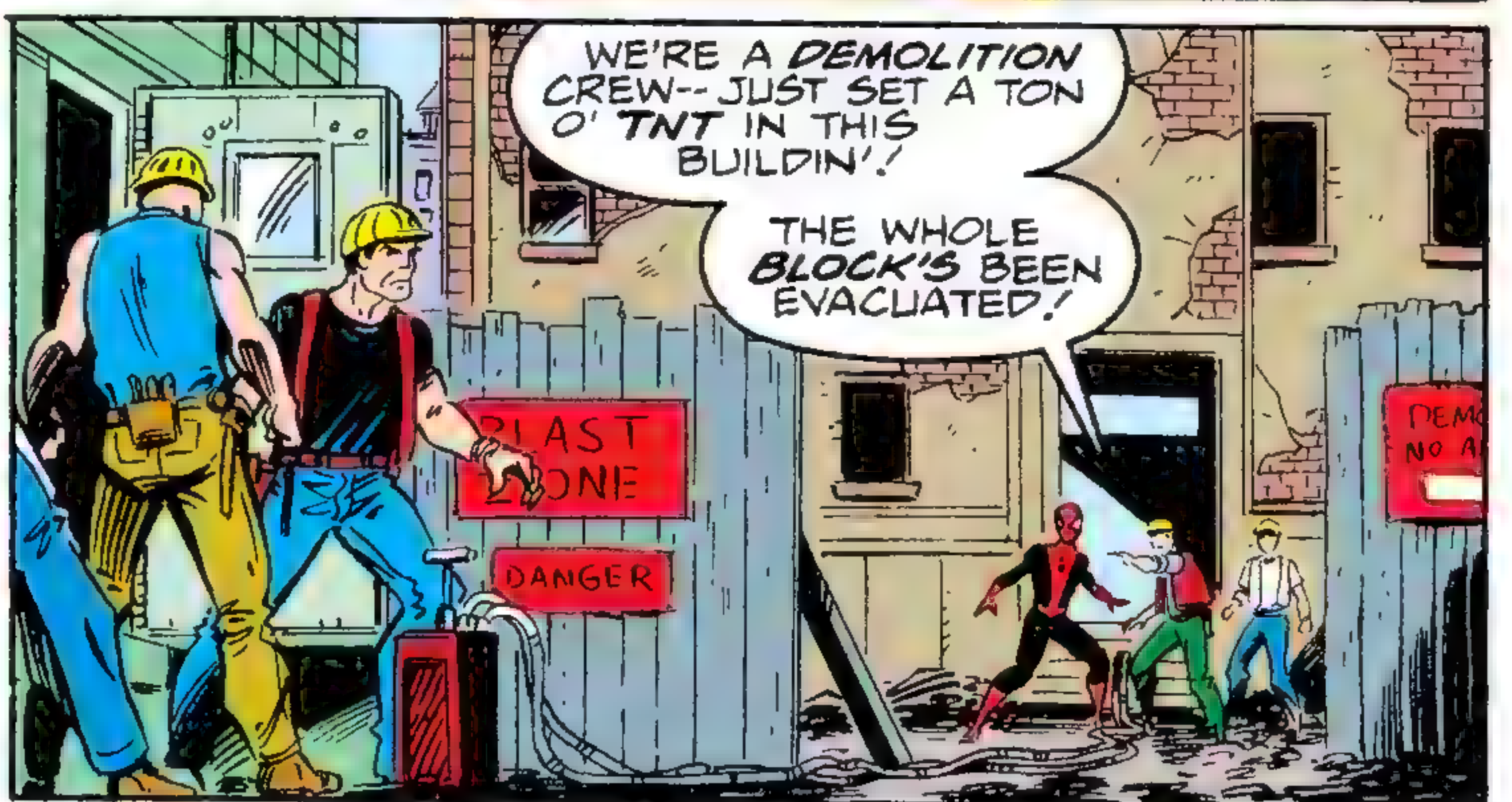
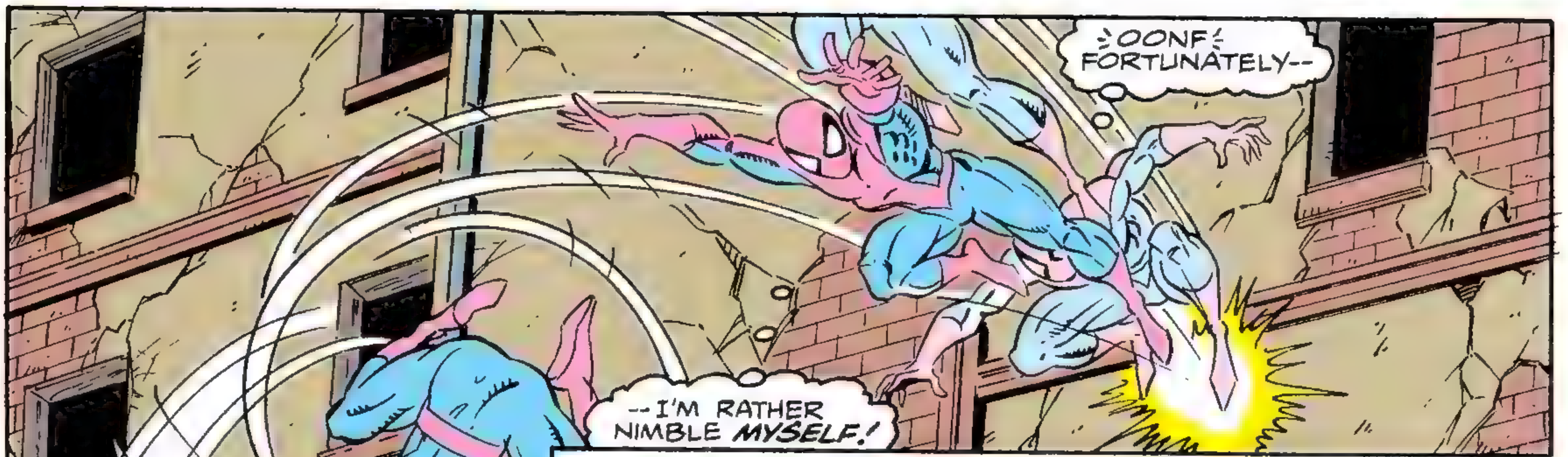
BON  
APPETIT,  
BIG FELLA!



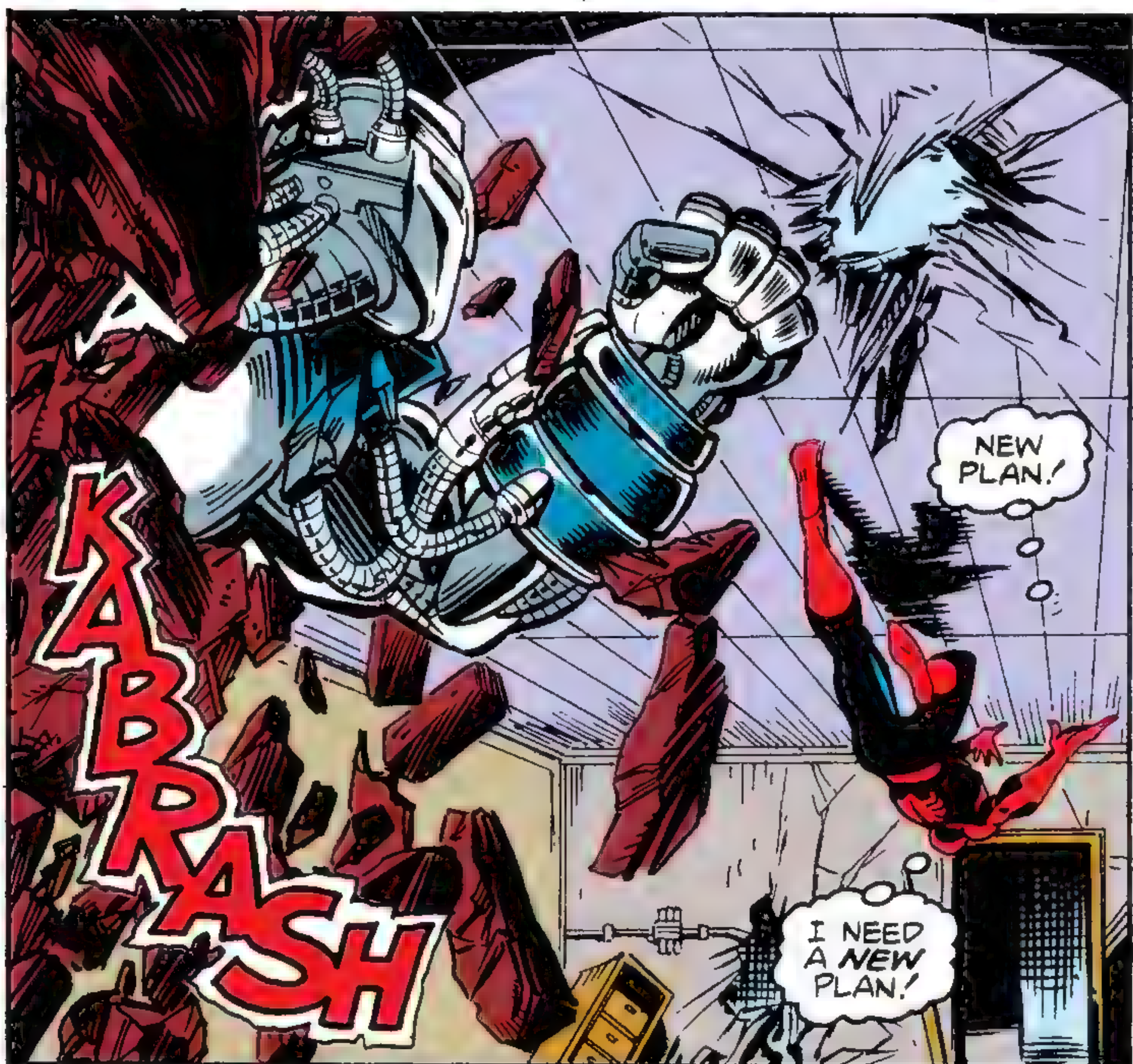
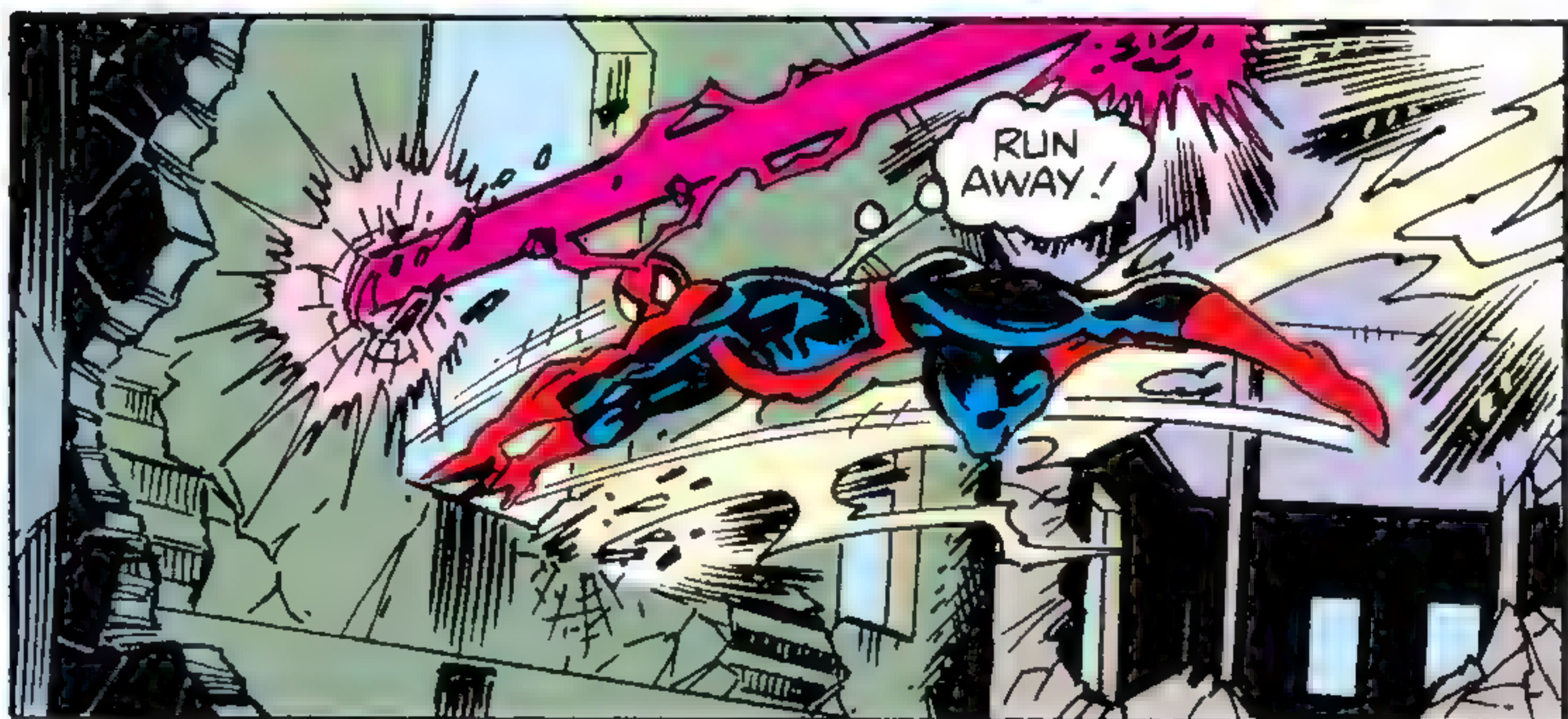
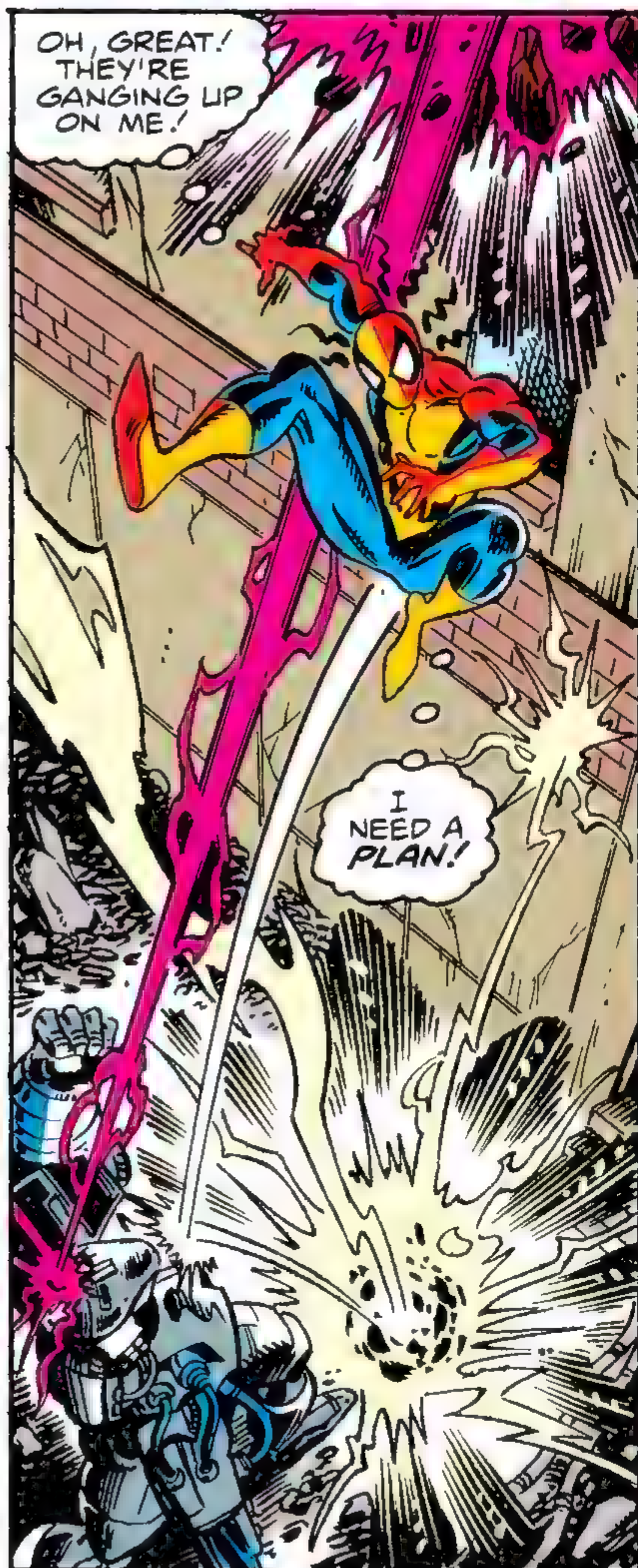
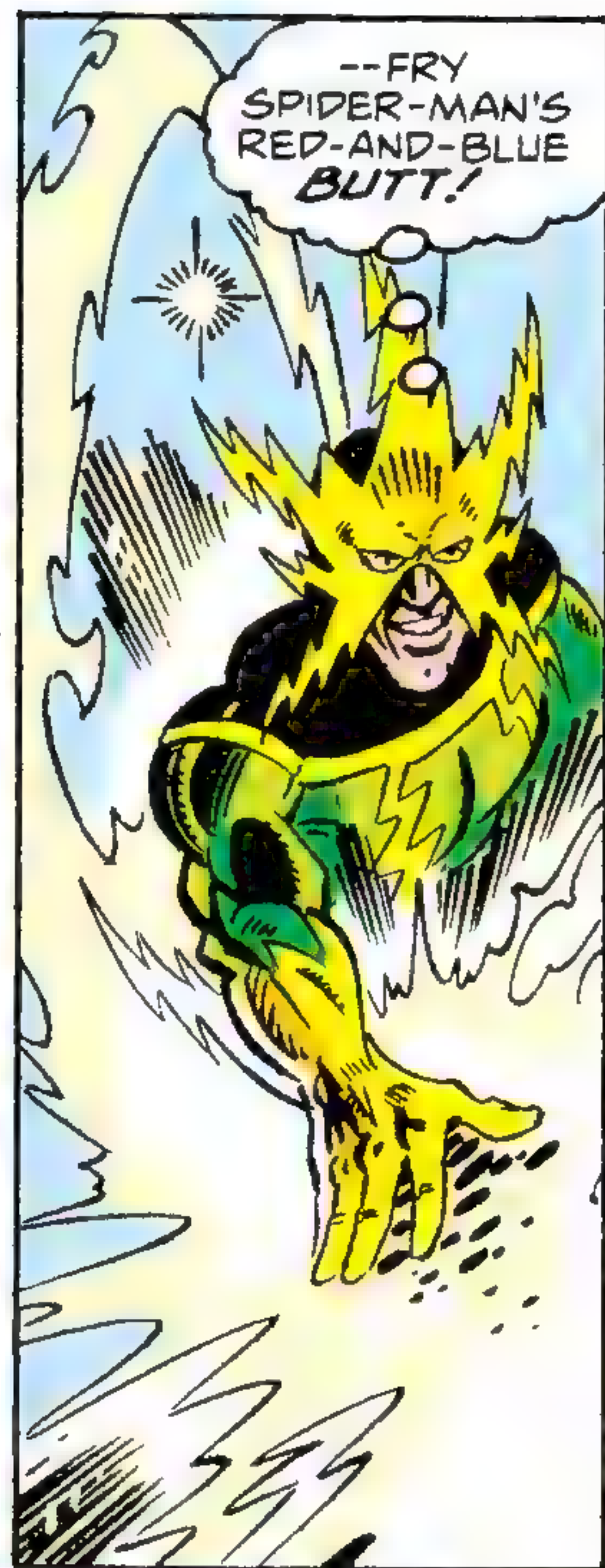
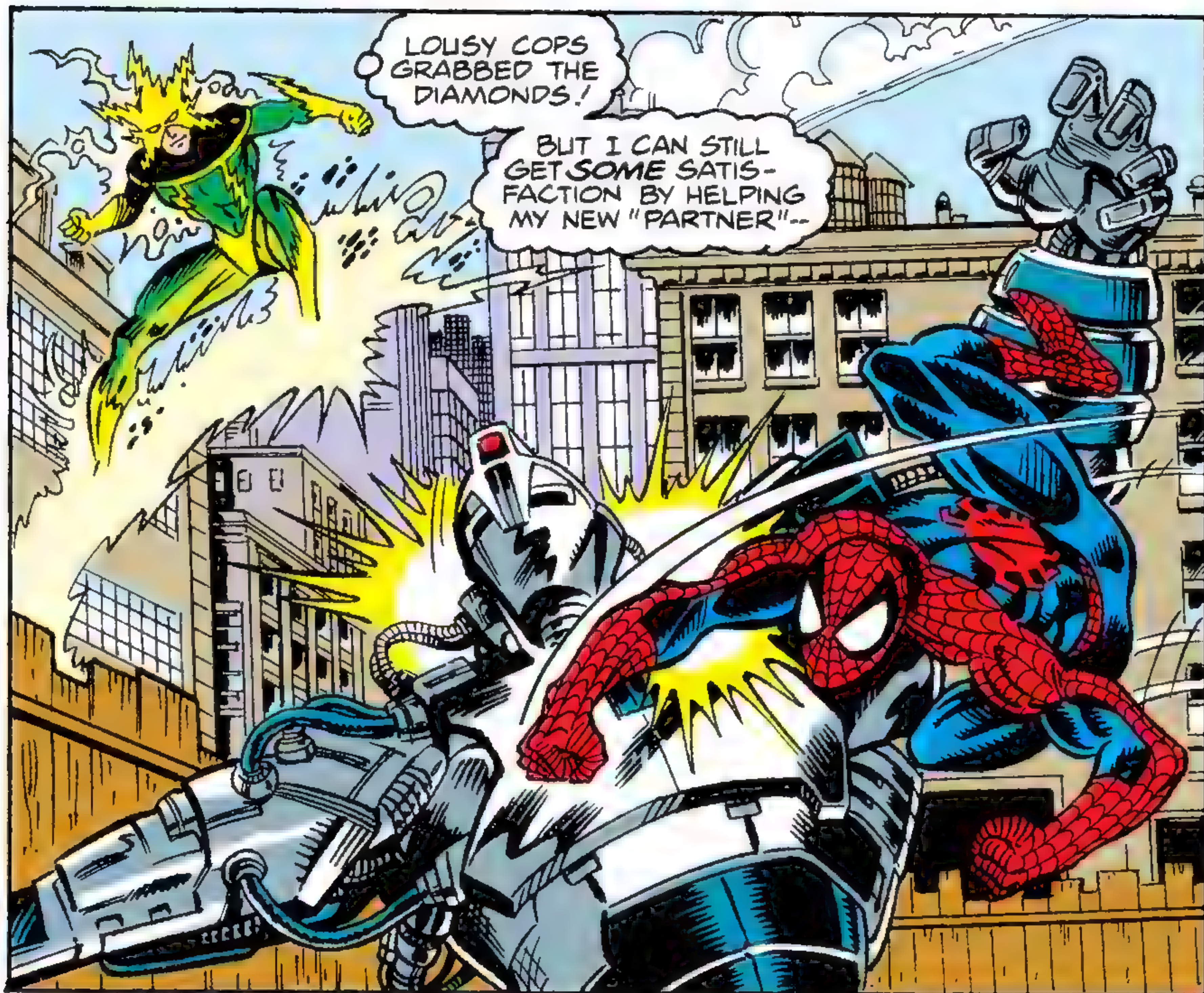




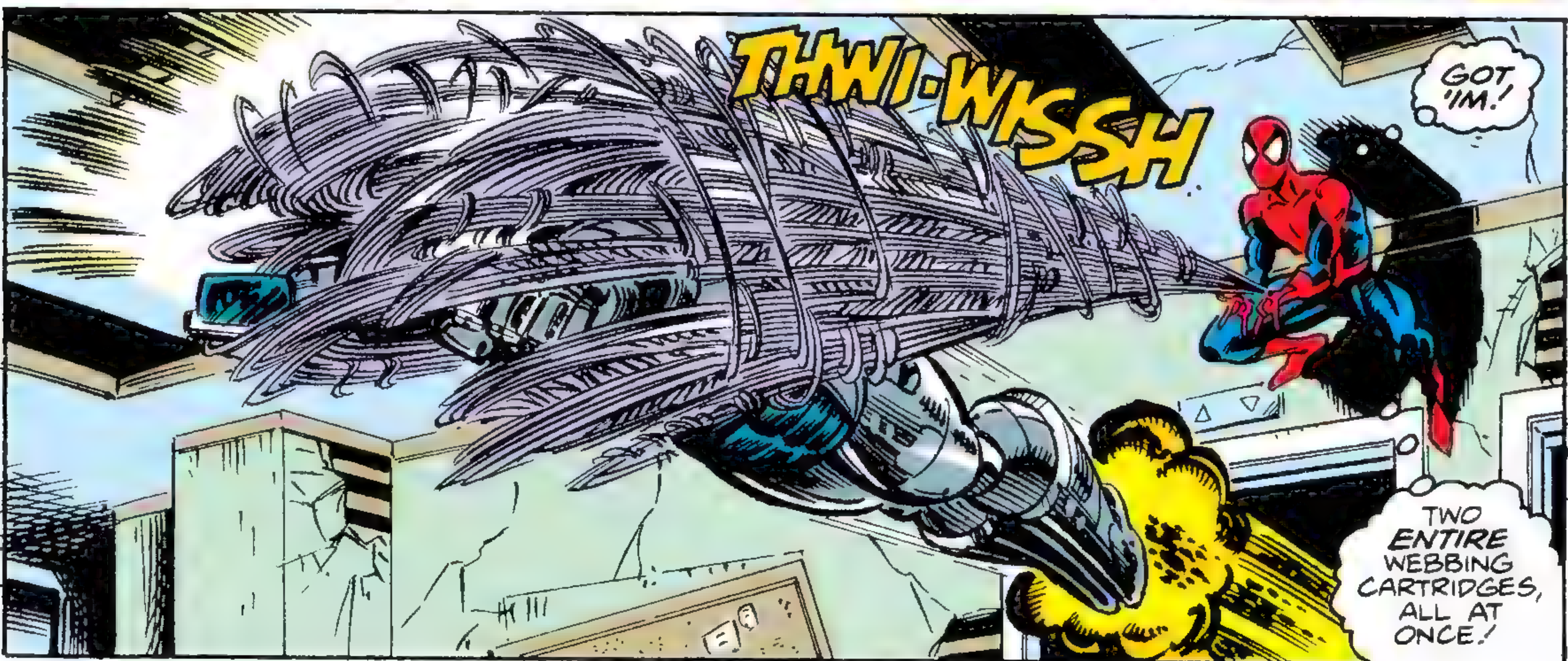
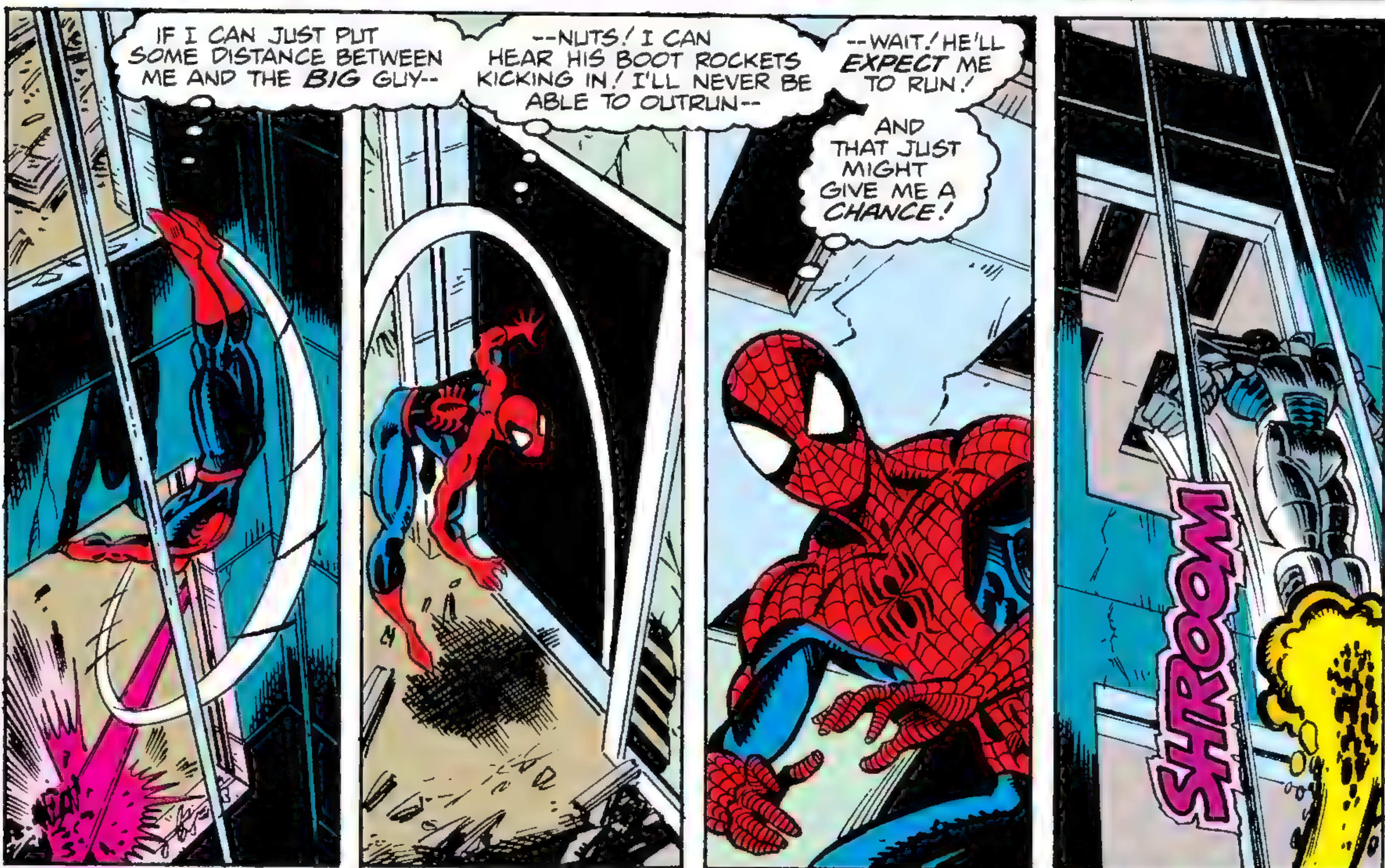
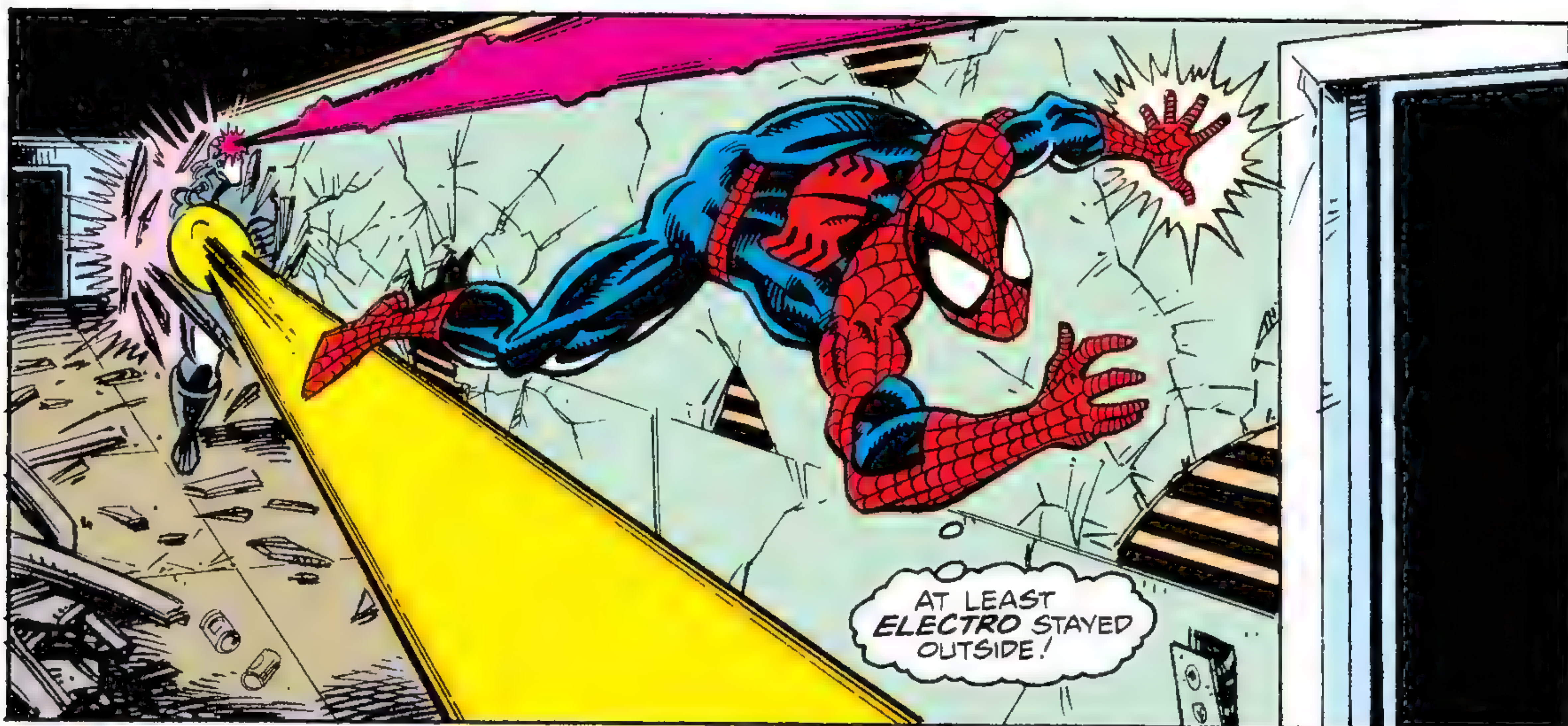




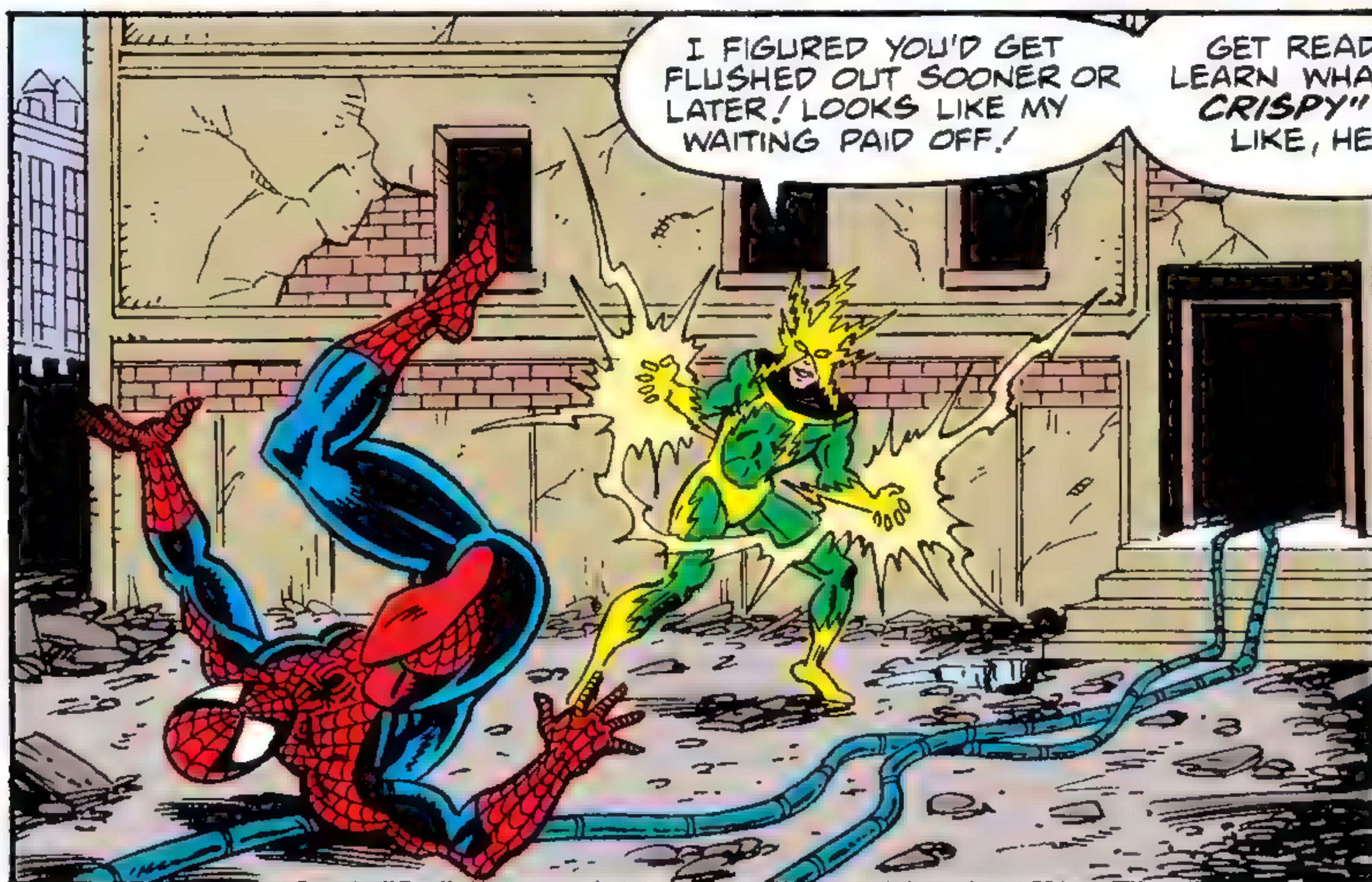
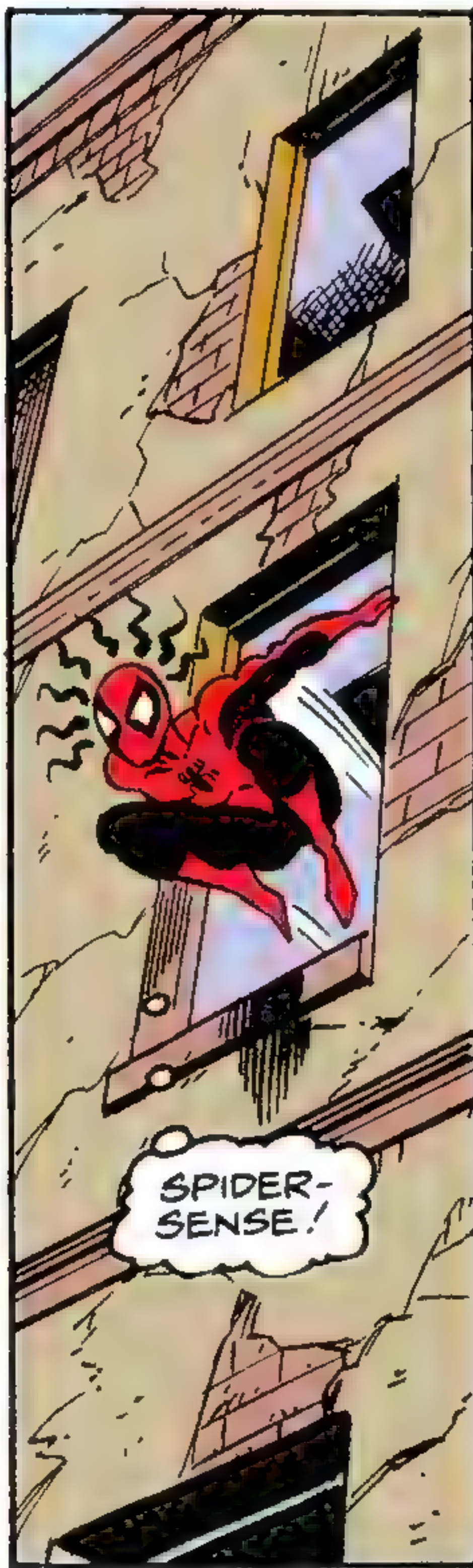
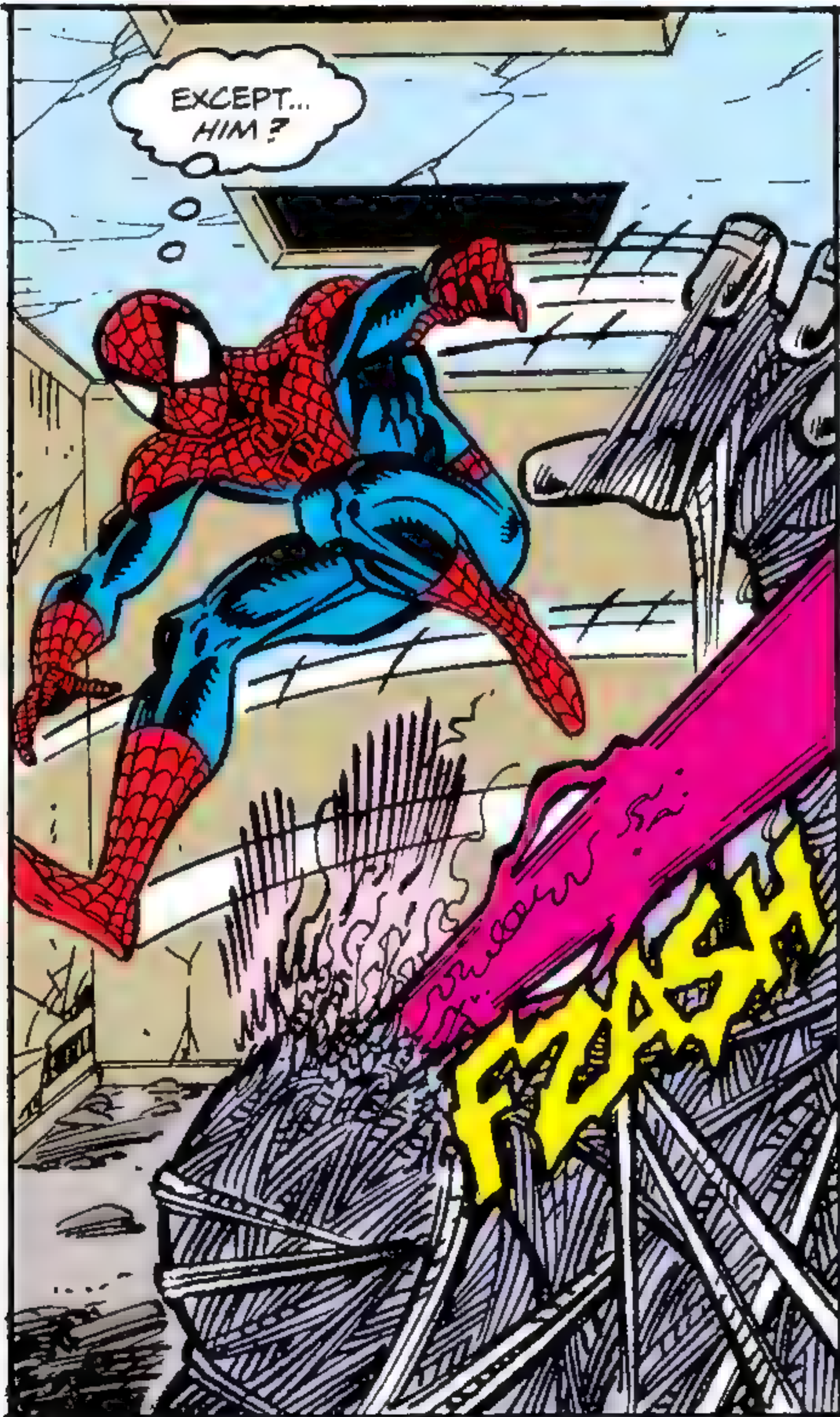
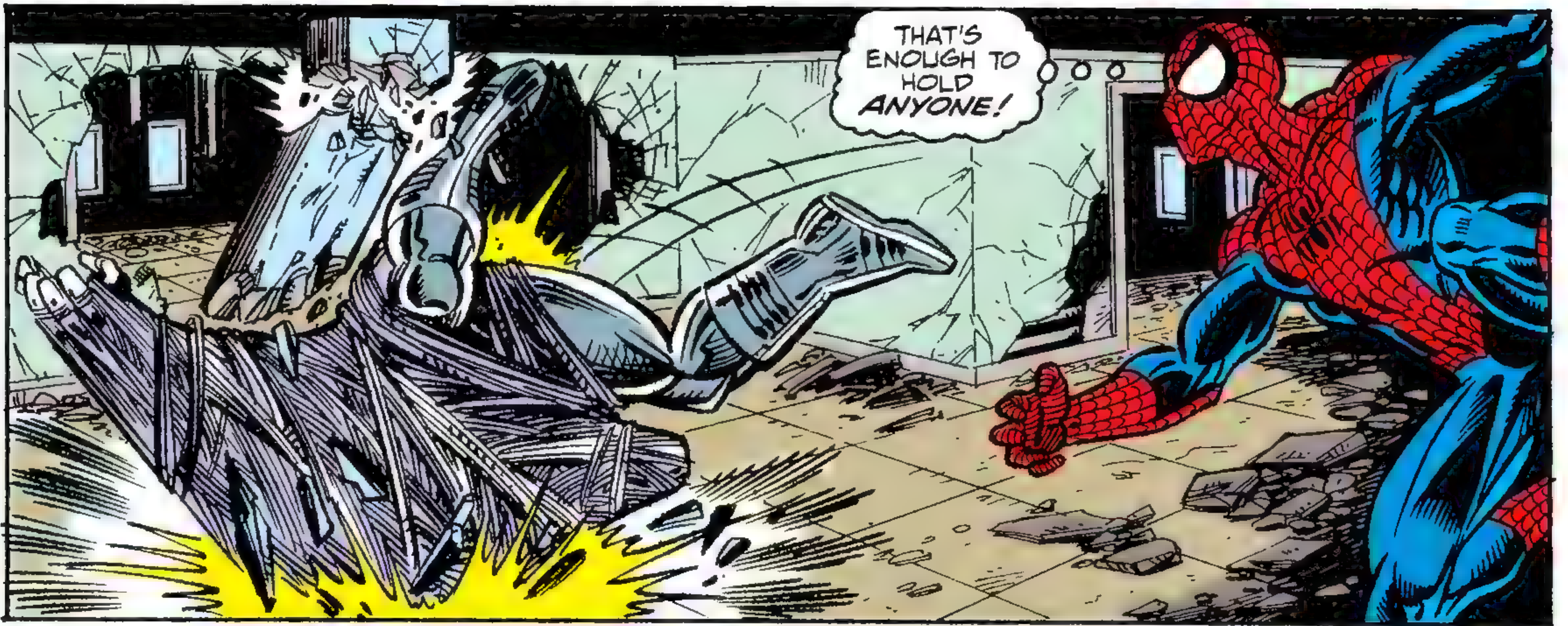




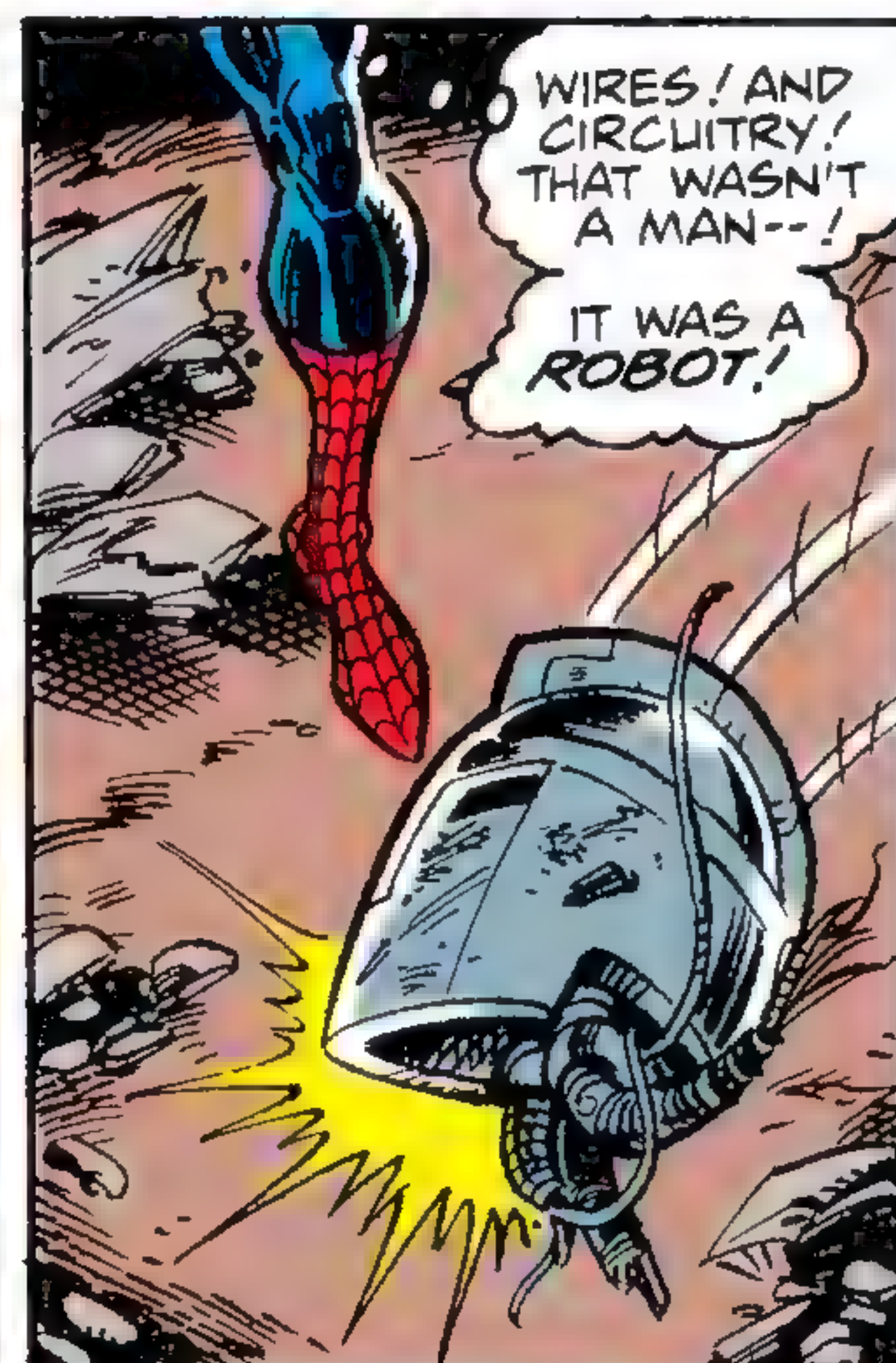
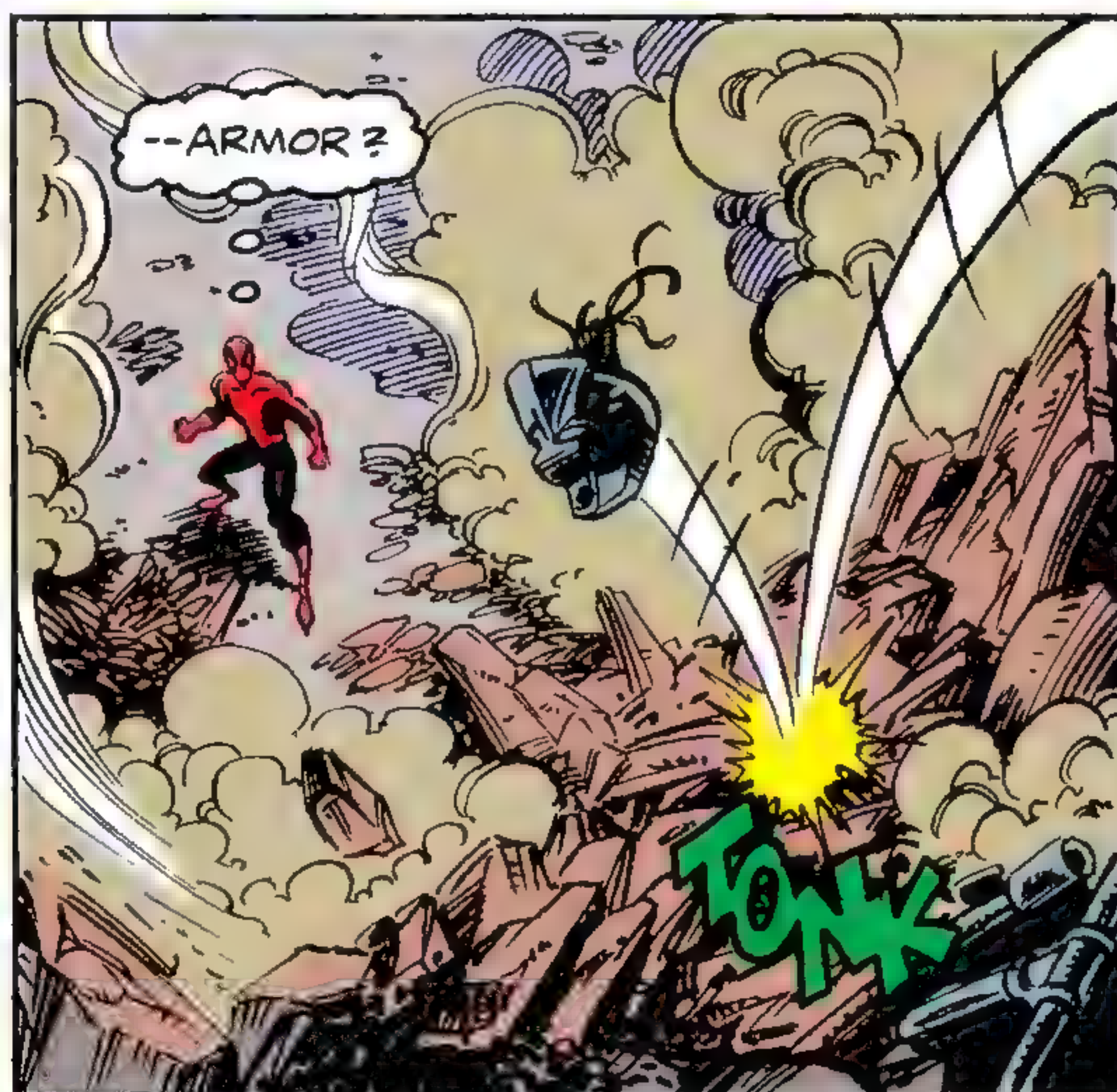
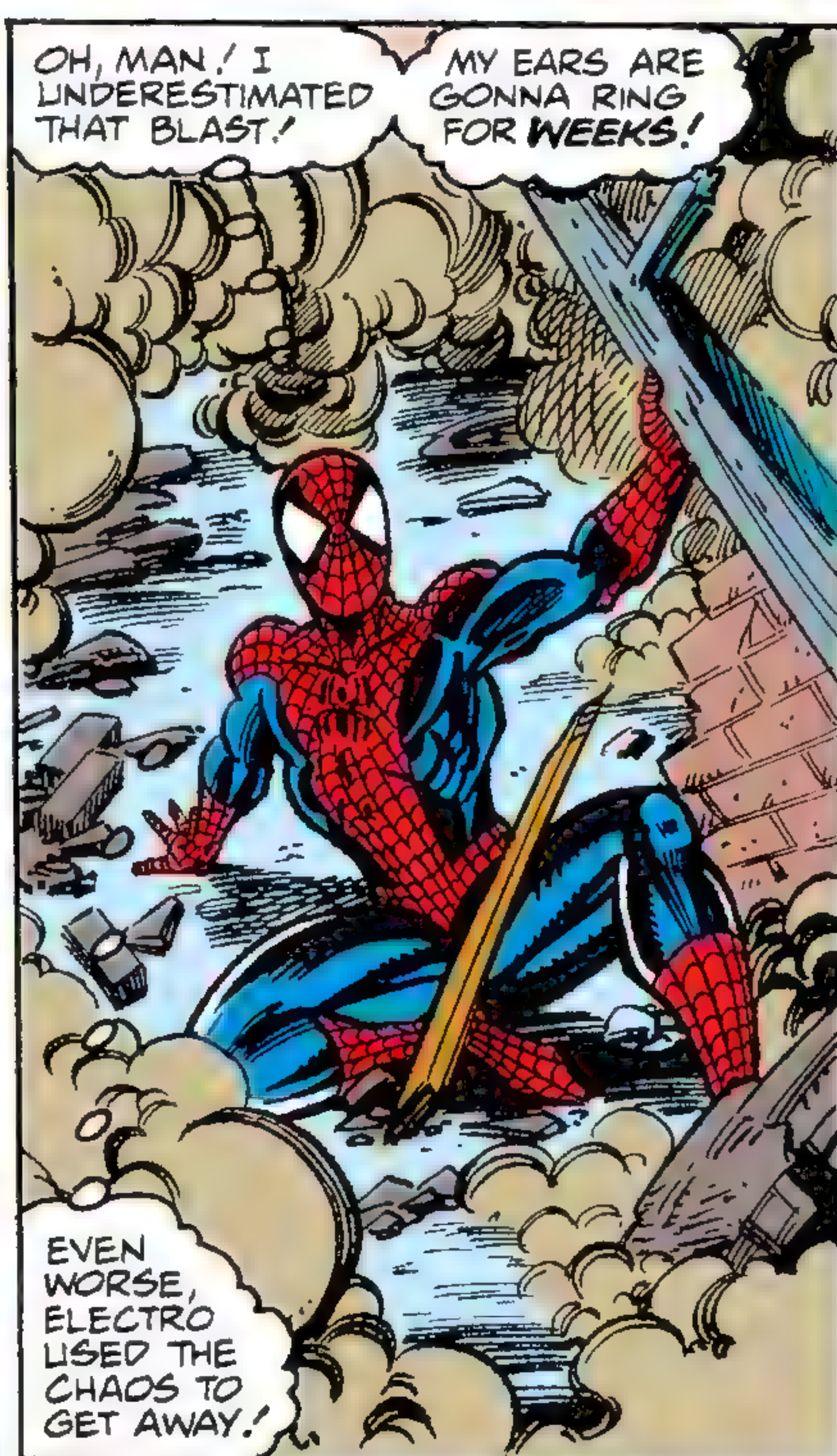
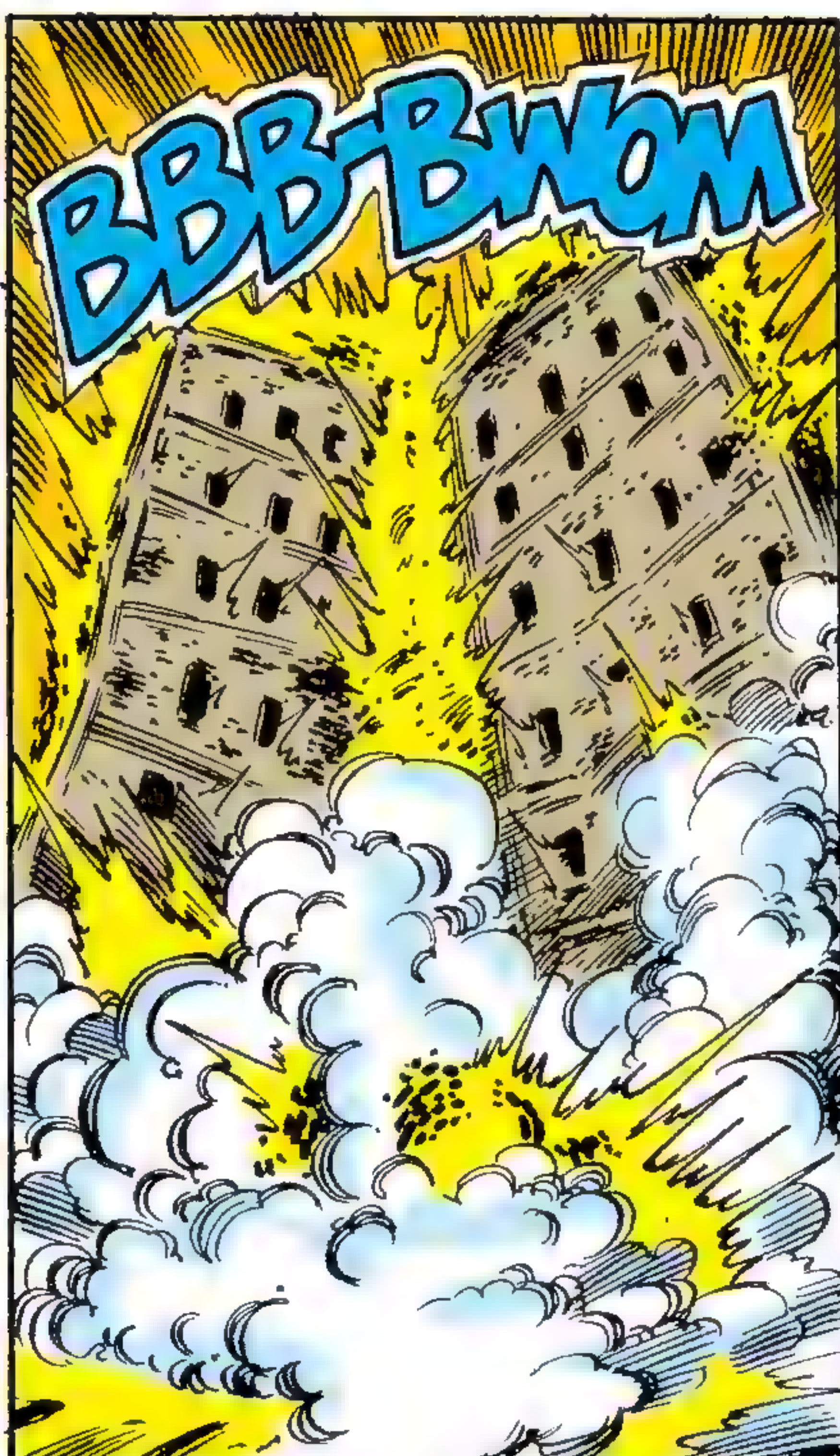
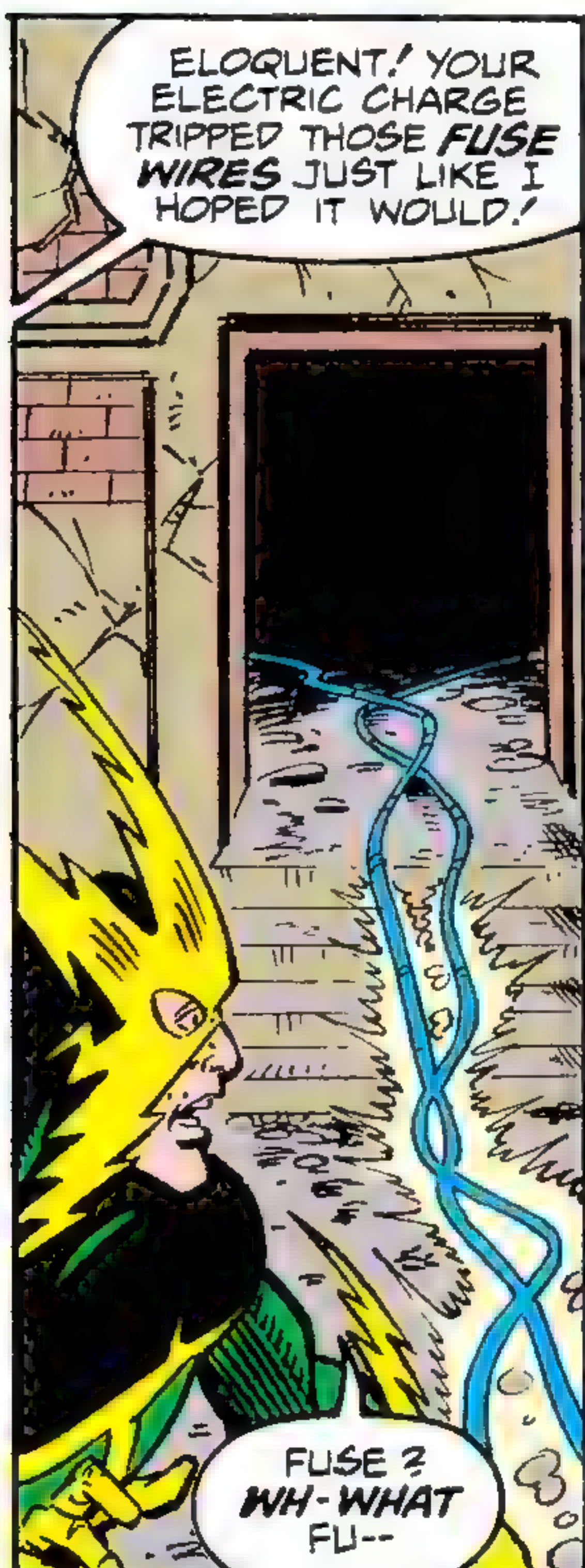
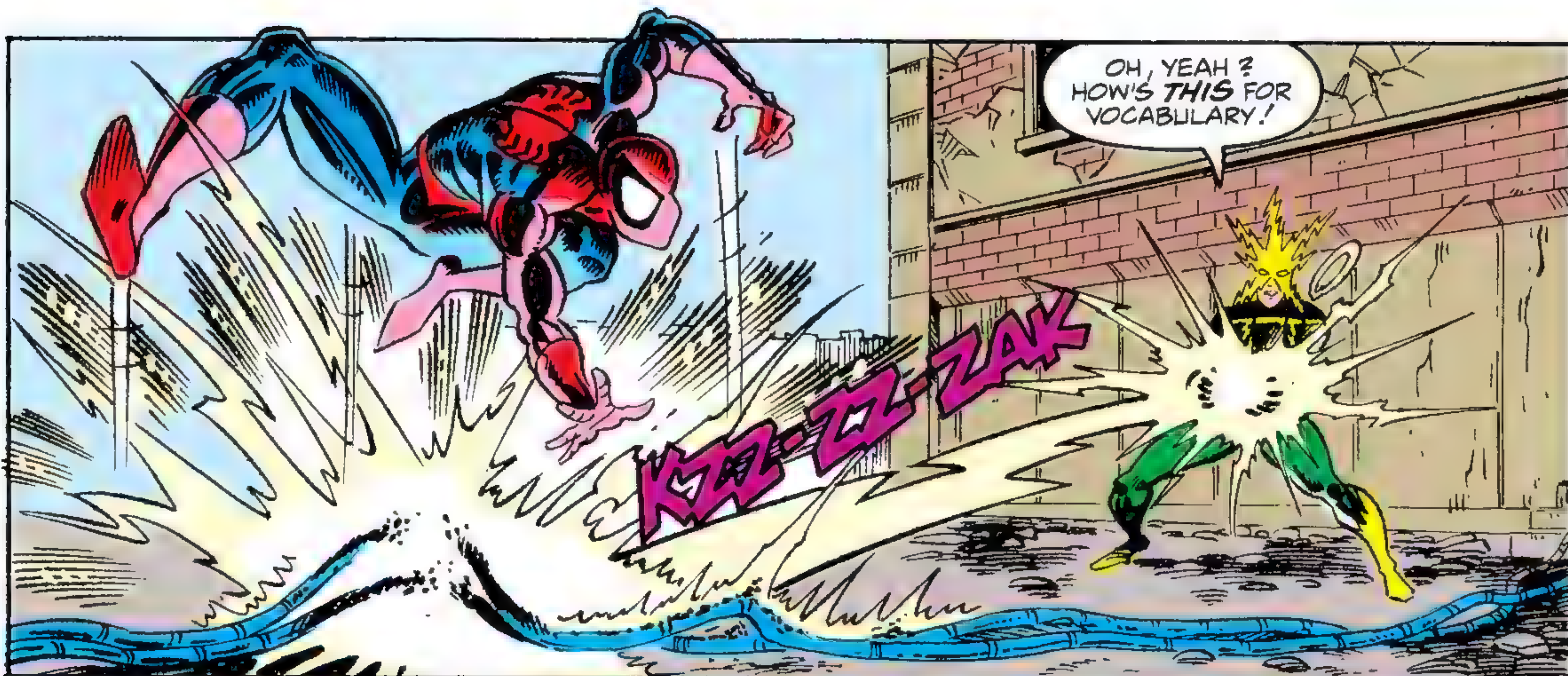










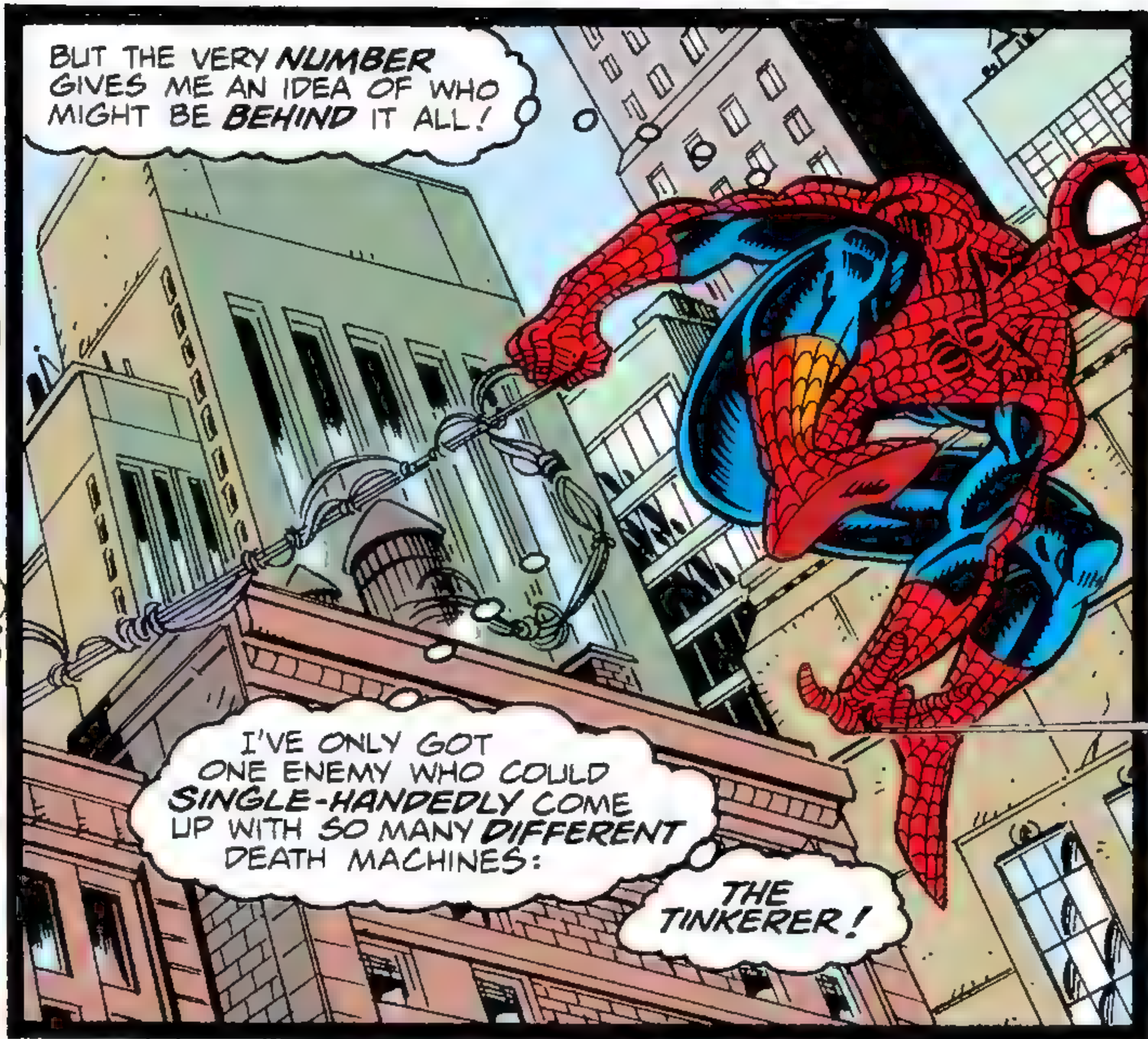






THAT'S **THREE** MECHANICAL ASSASSINS THAT'VE TRIED TO HIT ME IN THE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS!\*

\* SEE LAST ISSUE. -- D.



BUT THE VERY **NUMBER** GIVES ME AN IDEA OF WHO MIGHT BE **BEHIND** IT ALL!

I'VE ONLY GOT ONE ENEMY WHO COULD **SINGLE-HANDEDLY** COME UP WITH SO MANY **DIFFERENT** DEATH MACHINES:

**THE TINKERER!**

EVENING, A RENTED WAREHOUSE IN SOUTH MANHATTAN...



ARE THEY READY, **TINKERER**?



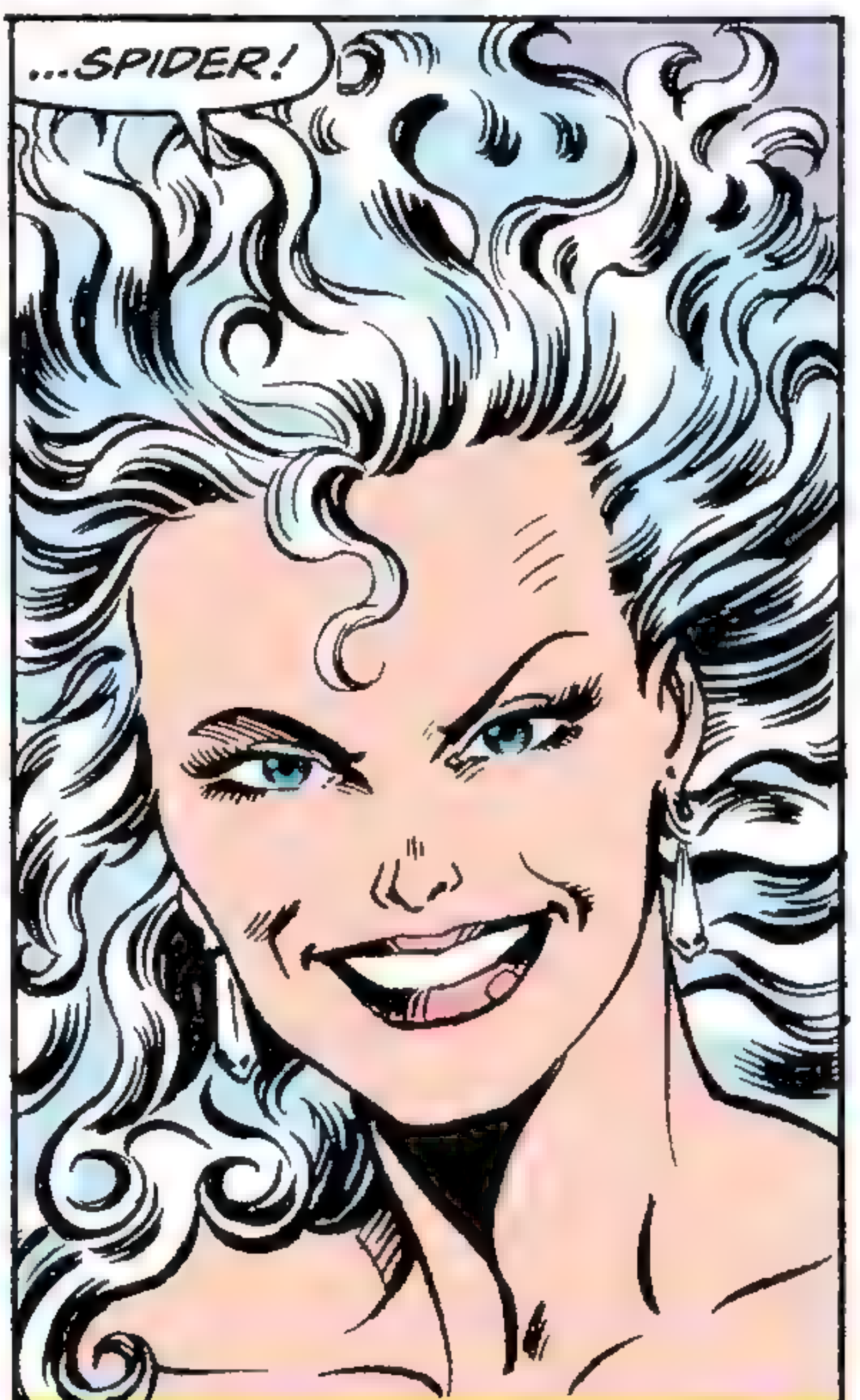
THEY ARE, INDEED, AND I MUST SAY--

--THESE HAVE BEEN SOME OF THE MOST **CHALLENGING** DEVICES I'VE EVER BEEN COMMISSIONED TO DESIGN!



I HOPE YOU'LL FIND THEM **WORTH** MY NOT INSUBSTANTIAL FEES.

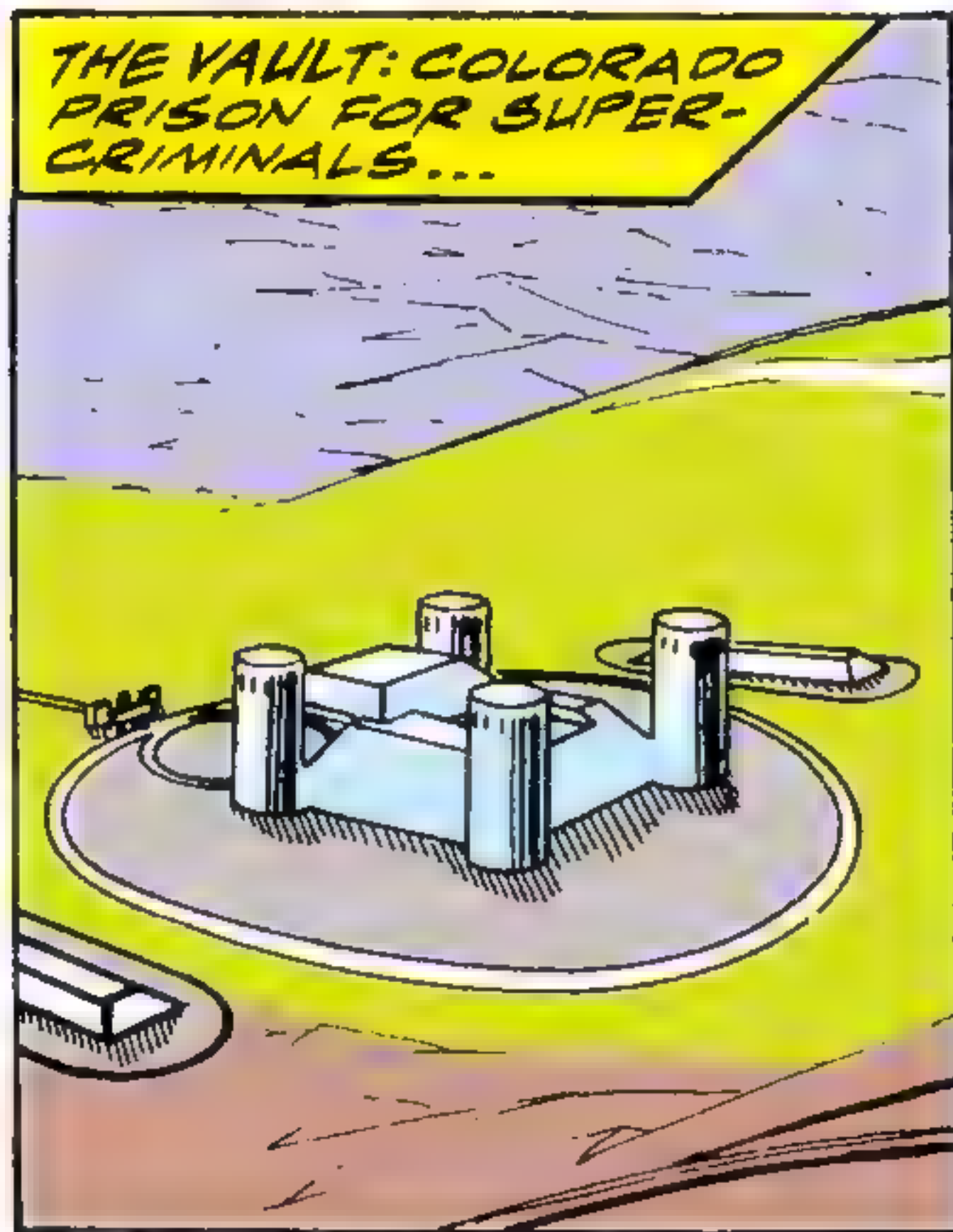
THEY WILL BE, TINK. ESPECIALLY FOR THE **EXPRESSION** THEY'LL BRING TO THE FACE OF A CERTAIN...



...SPIDER!

NEXT ISSUE: THE (BLACK) CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG! THE SCORPION DROPS BY! MOM AND POP MEET AN OLD FRIEND! AND (DIDJA GUESS?) ANOTHER **KILLER-ROBOT!** ALL IN TWO WEEKS! (BUT DON'T FORGET TO READ THIS ISSUE'S SECOND FEATURE **RIGHT NOW!!**)





STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# more bad news

J.M.  
DEMATTEIS  
WRITER

TOD  
SMITH  
PENCILER

DON  
HUDSON  
INKER

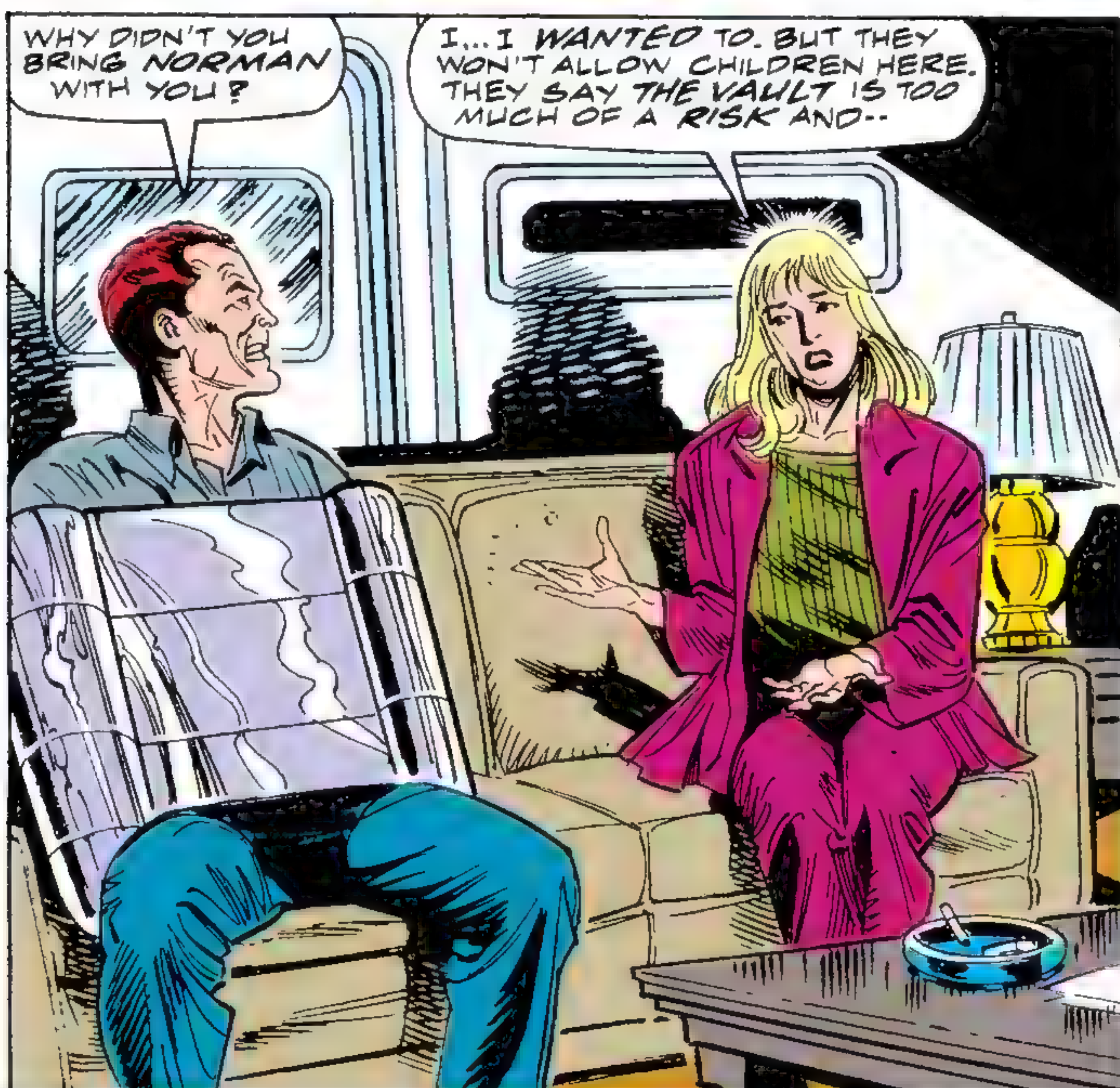
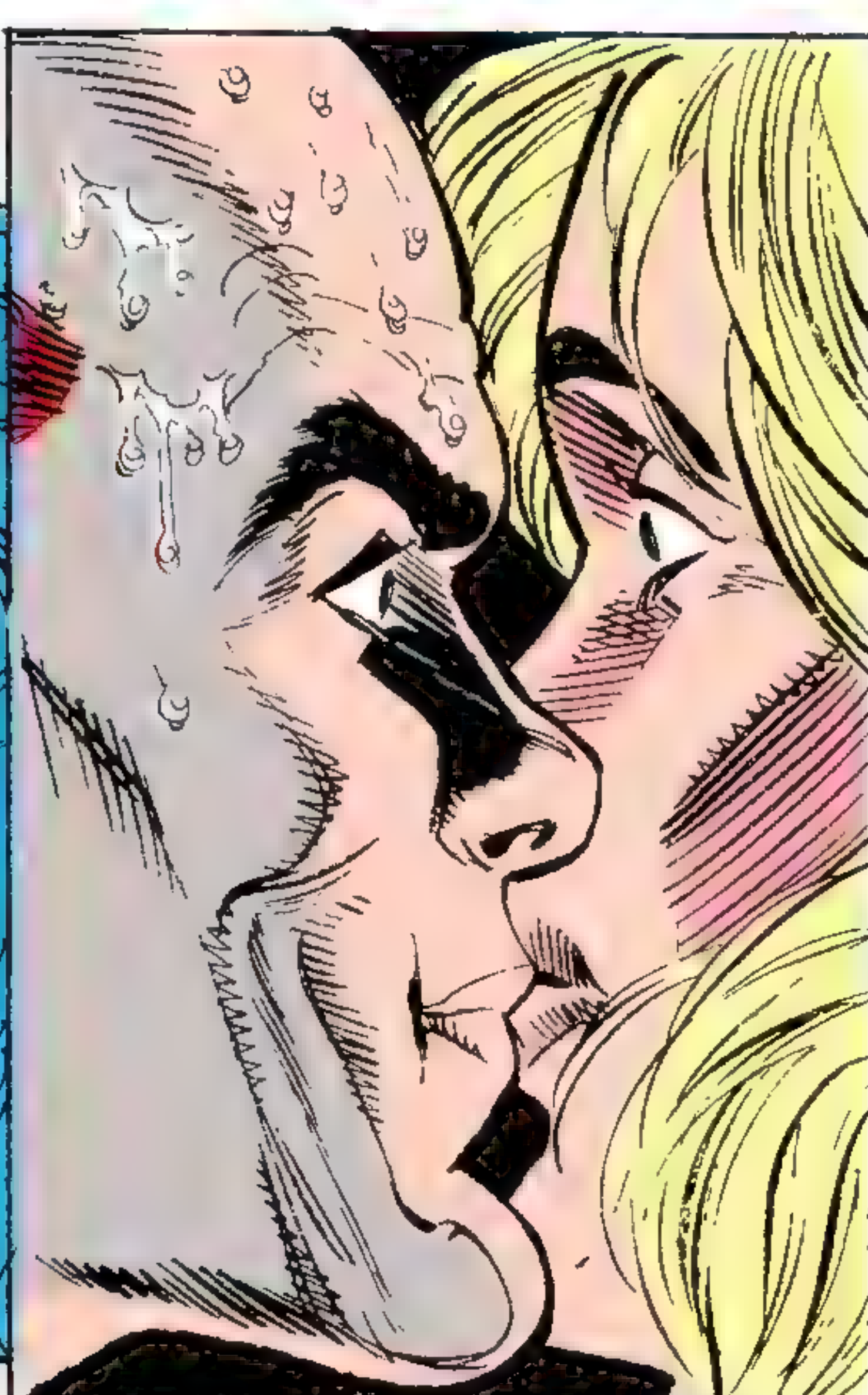
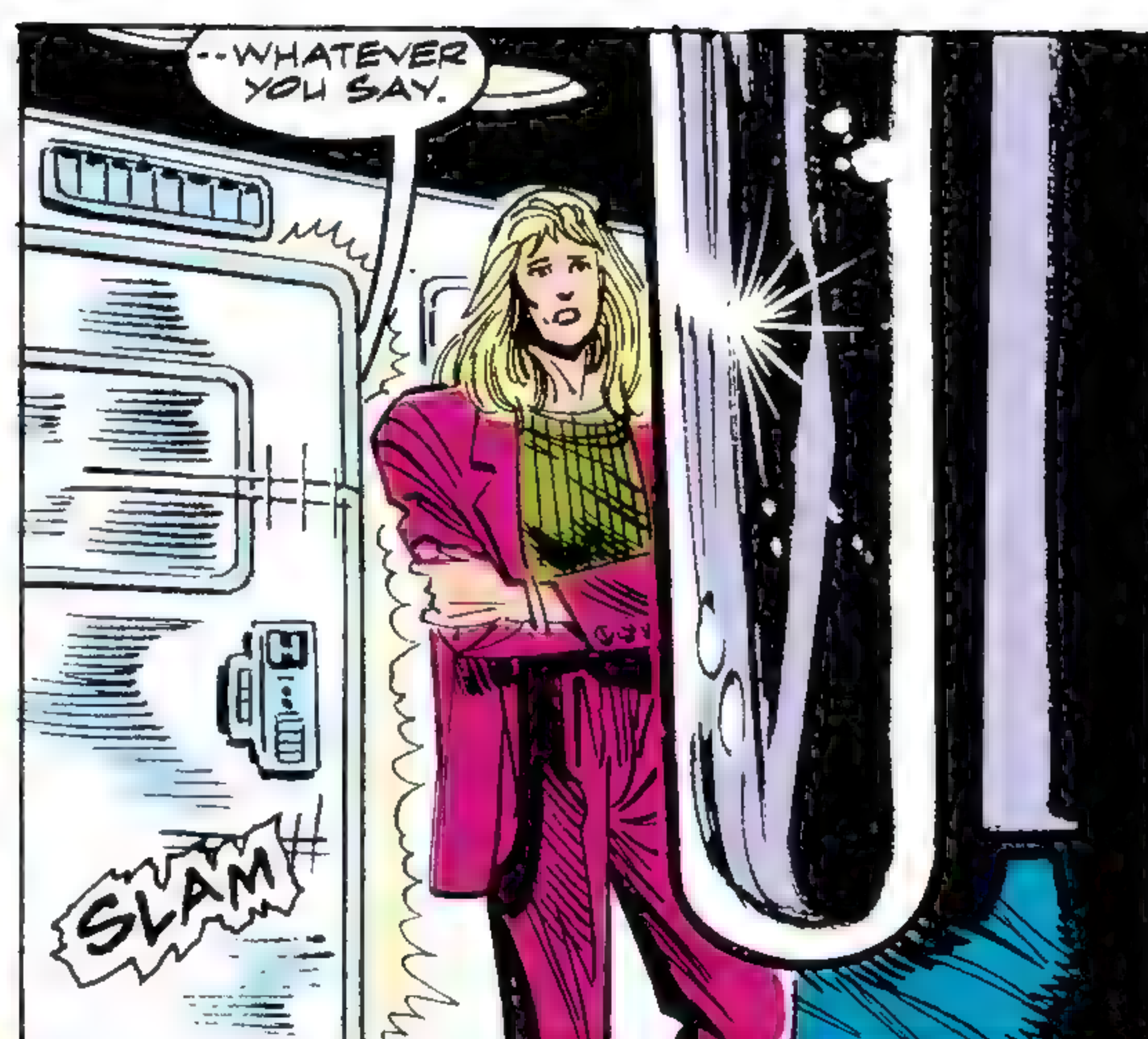
STEVE  
DUTRO  
LETTERER

BOB  
SHAREN  
COLORIST

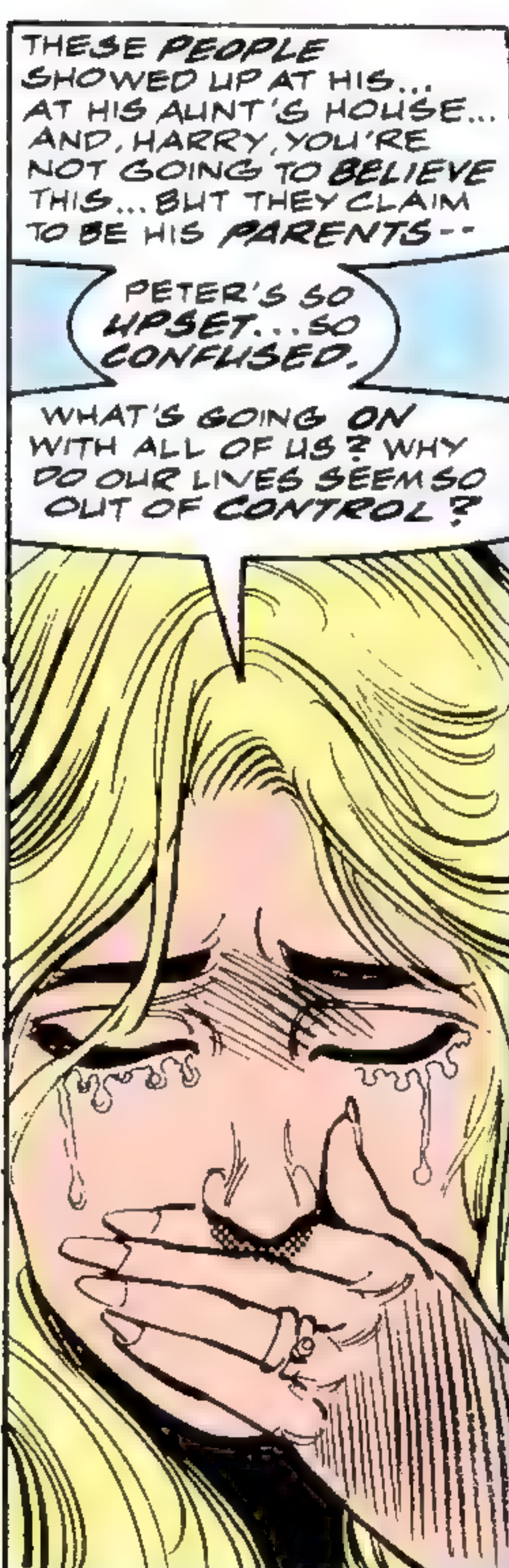
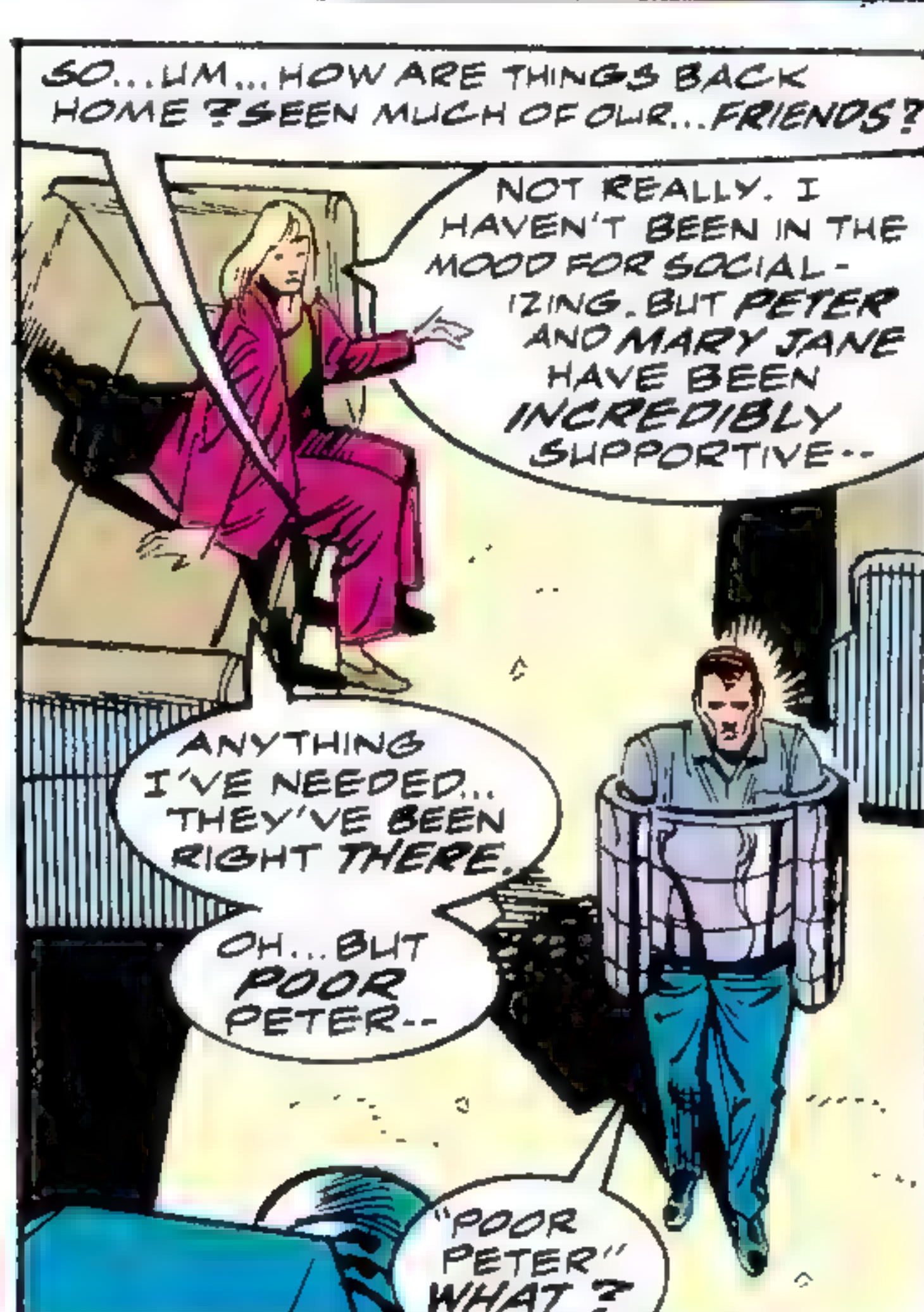
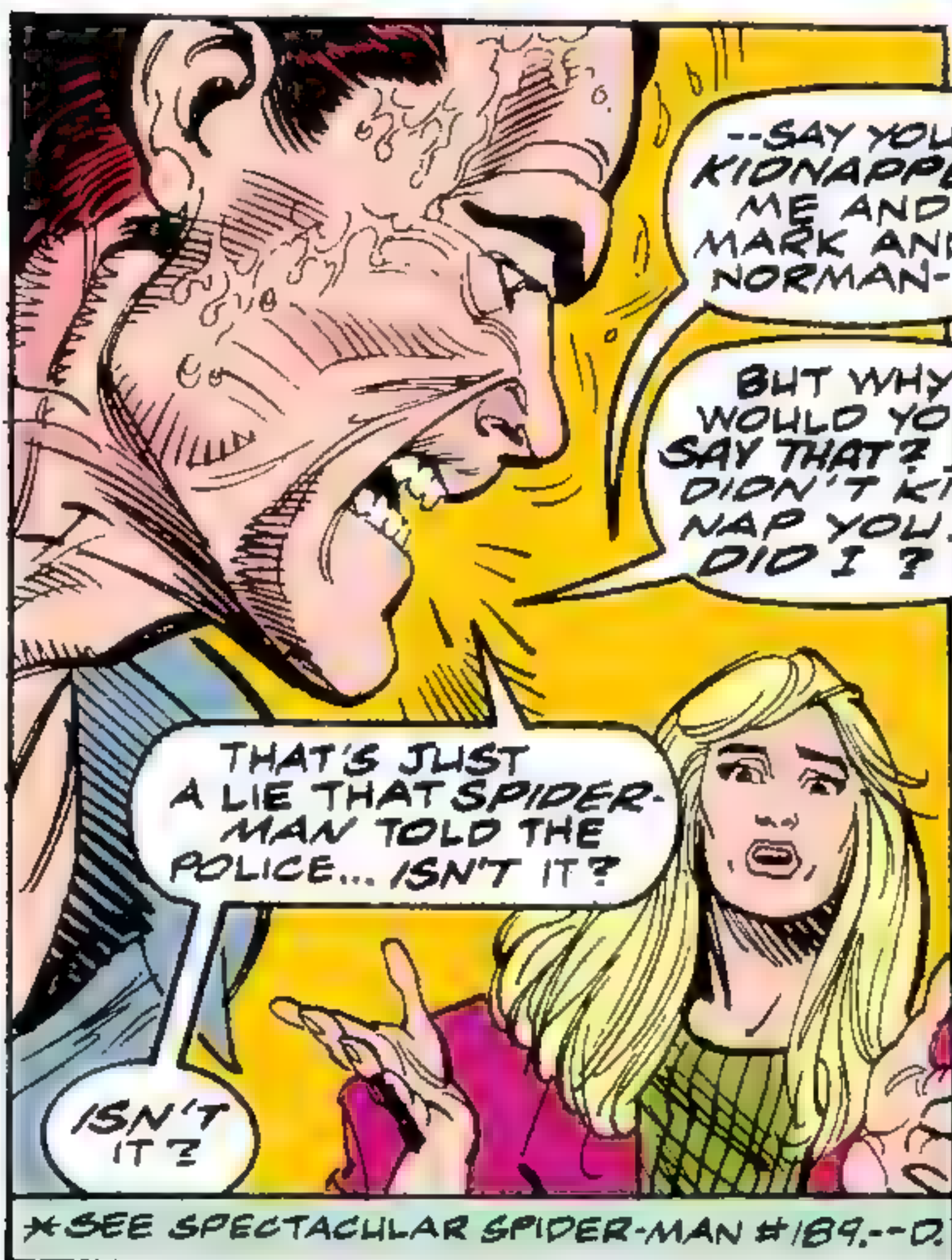
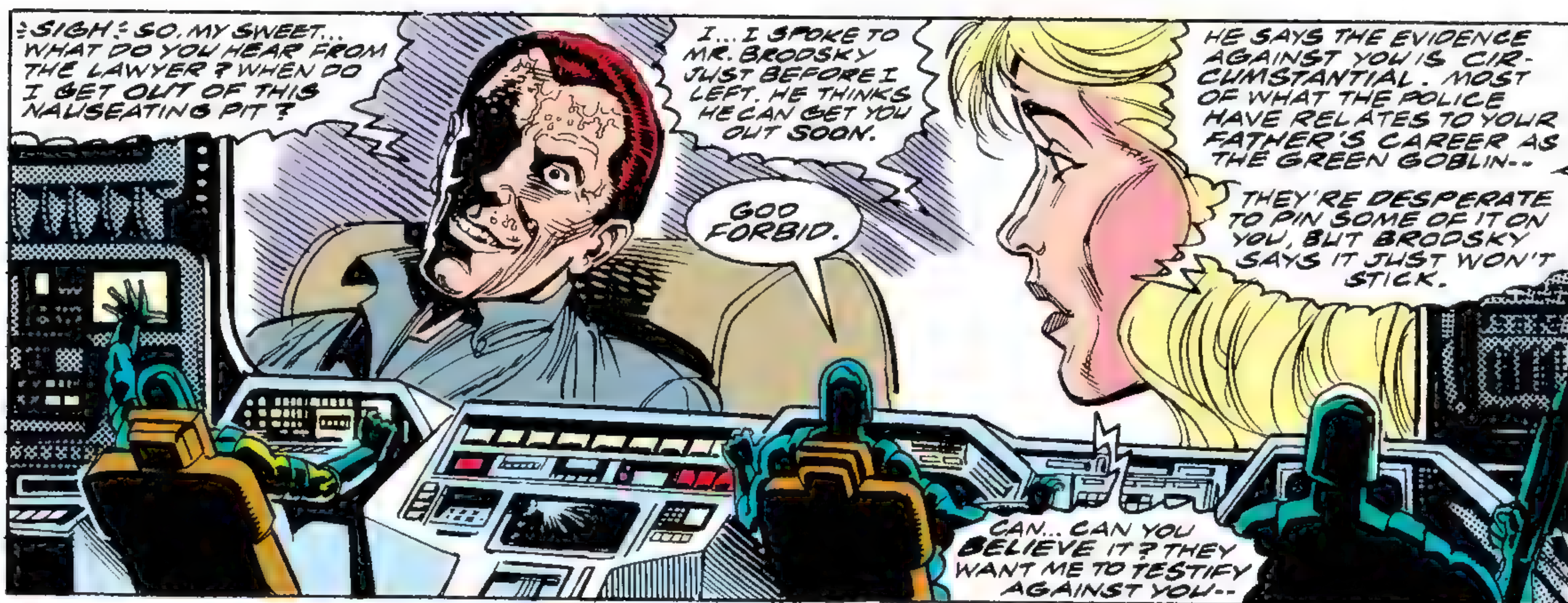
DANNY  
FINGEROTH  
EDITOR

TOM  
DEFALCO  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

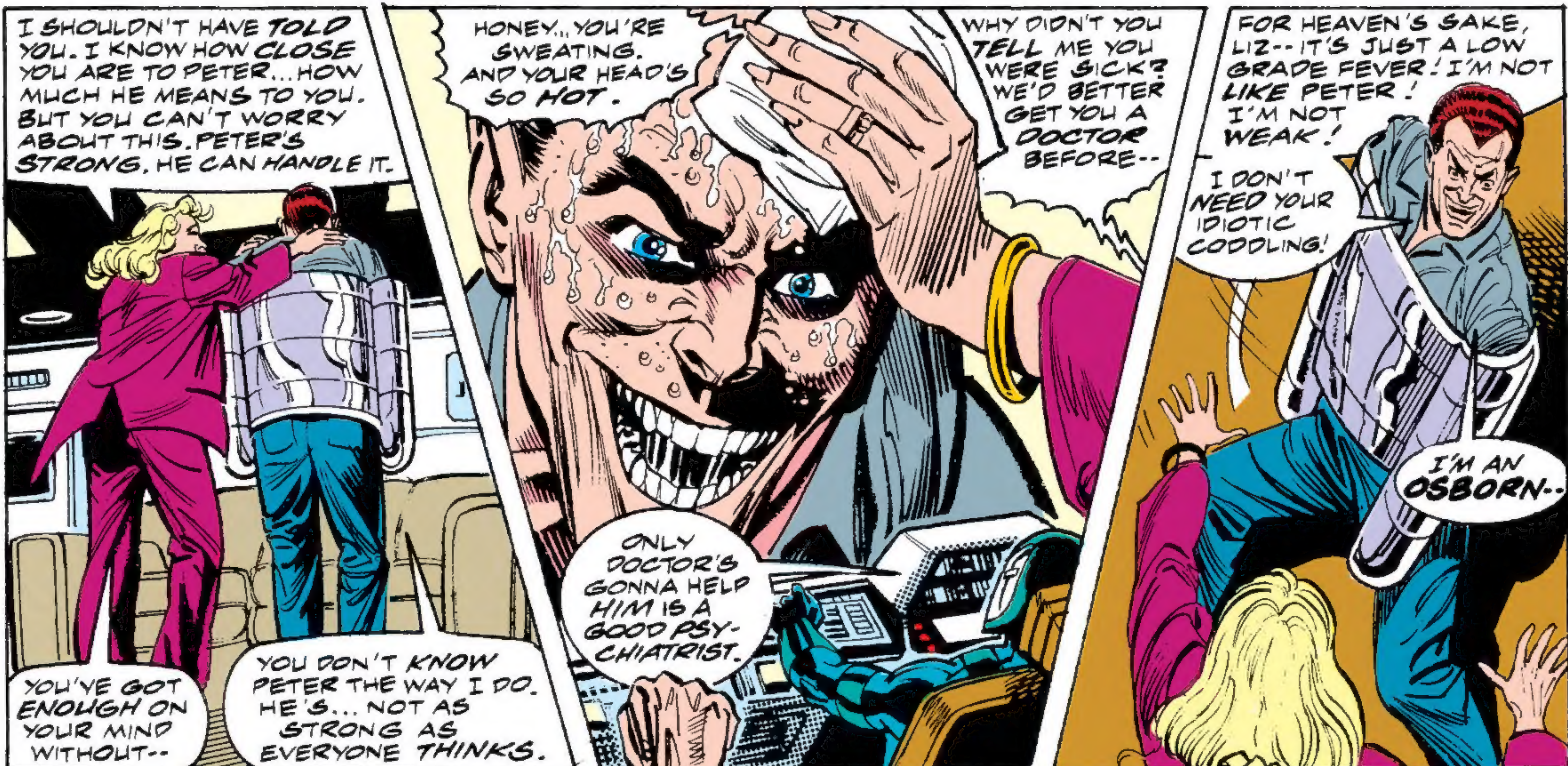




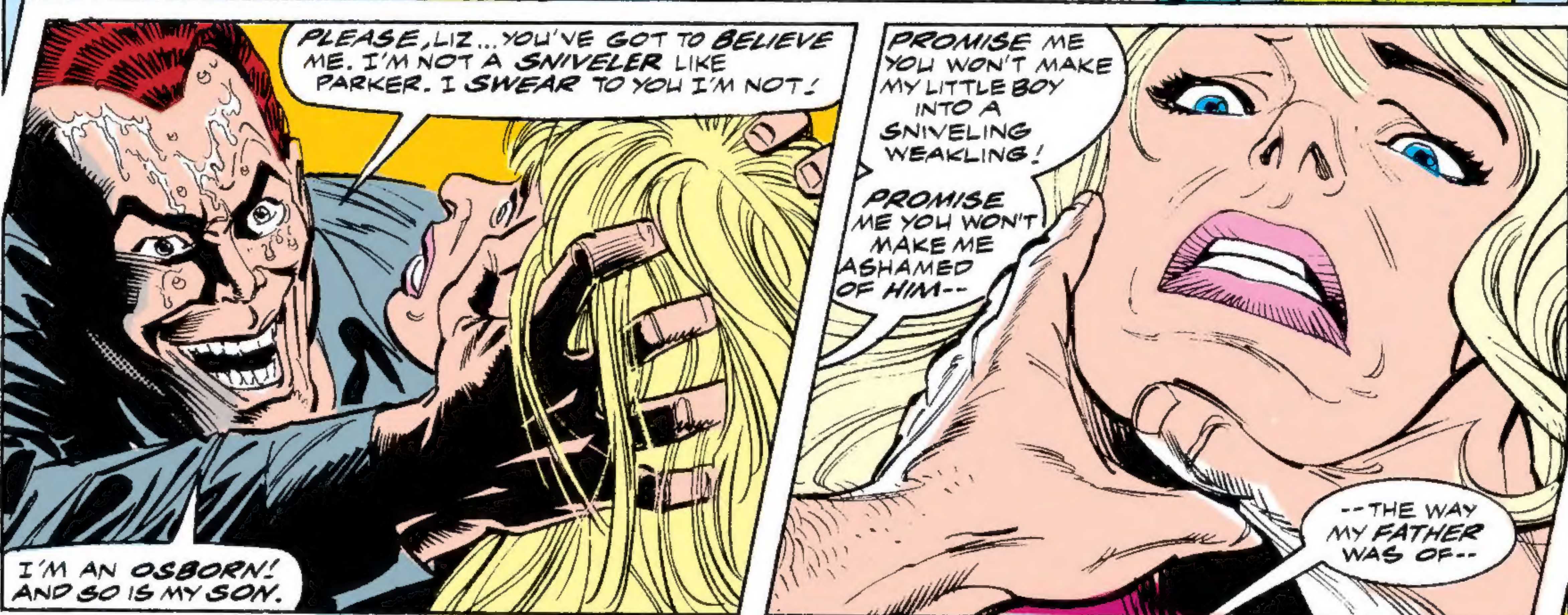
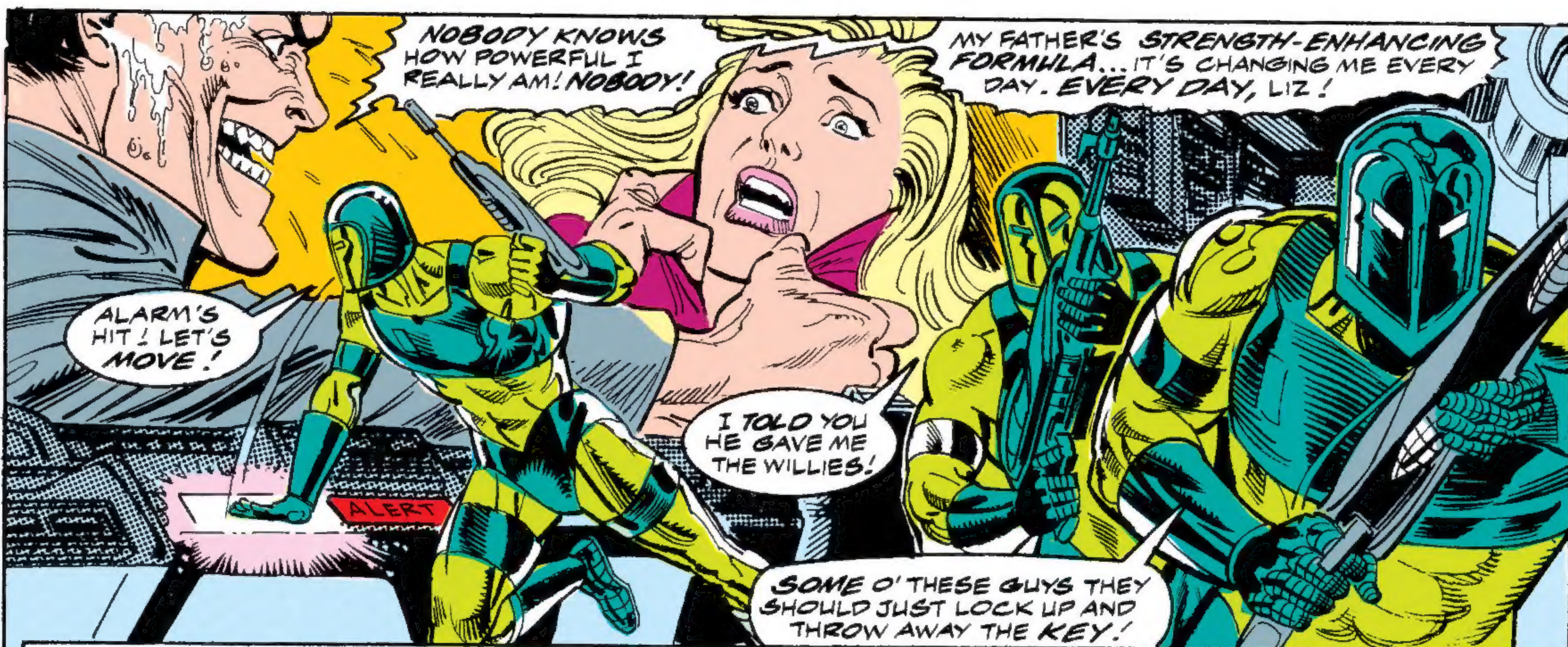




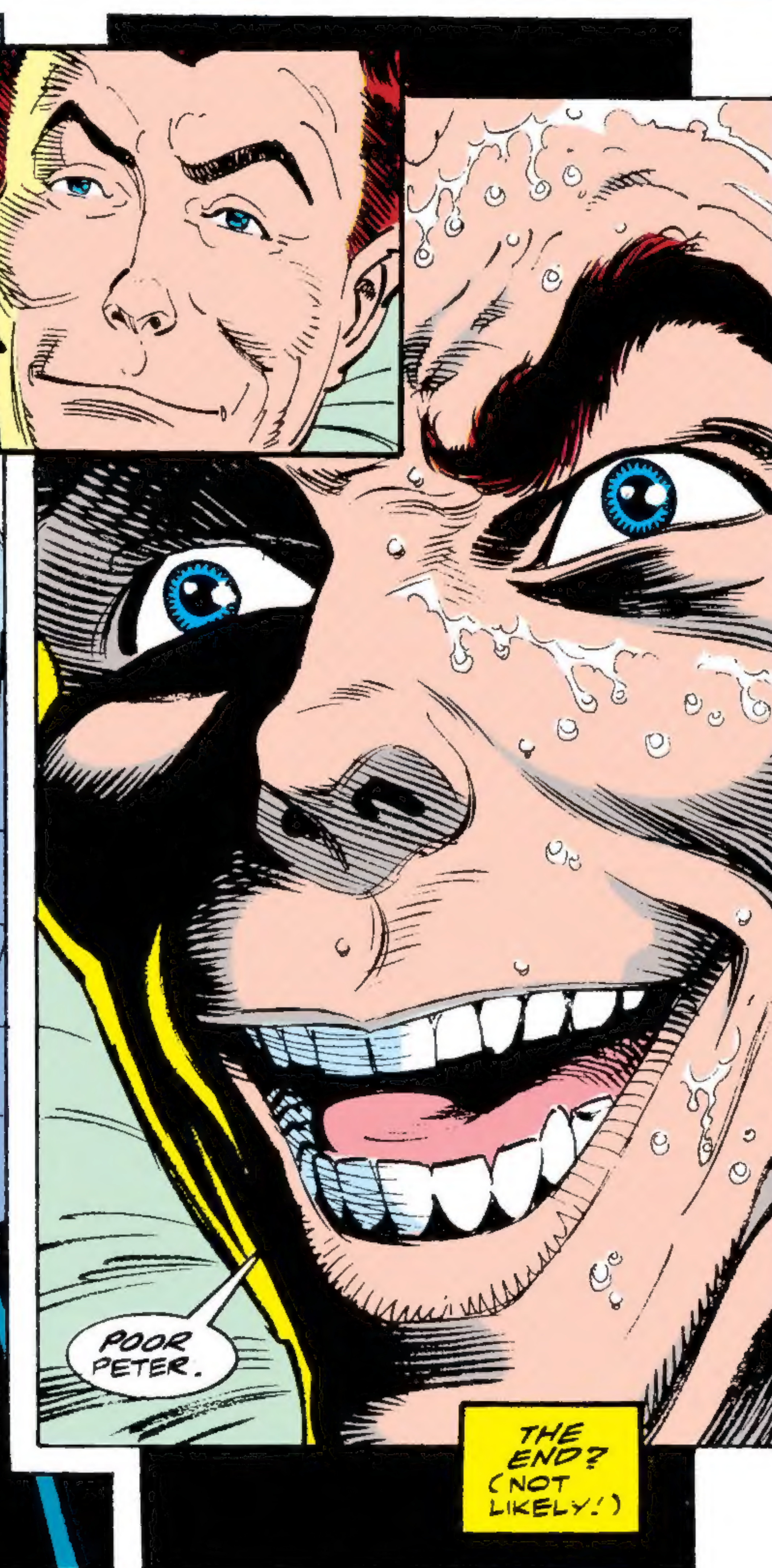
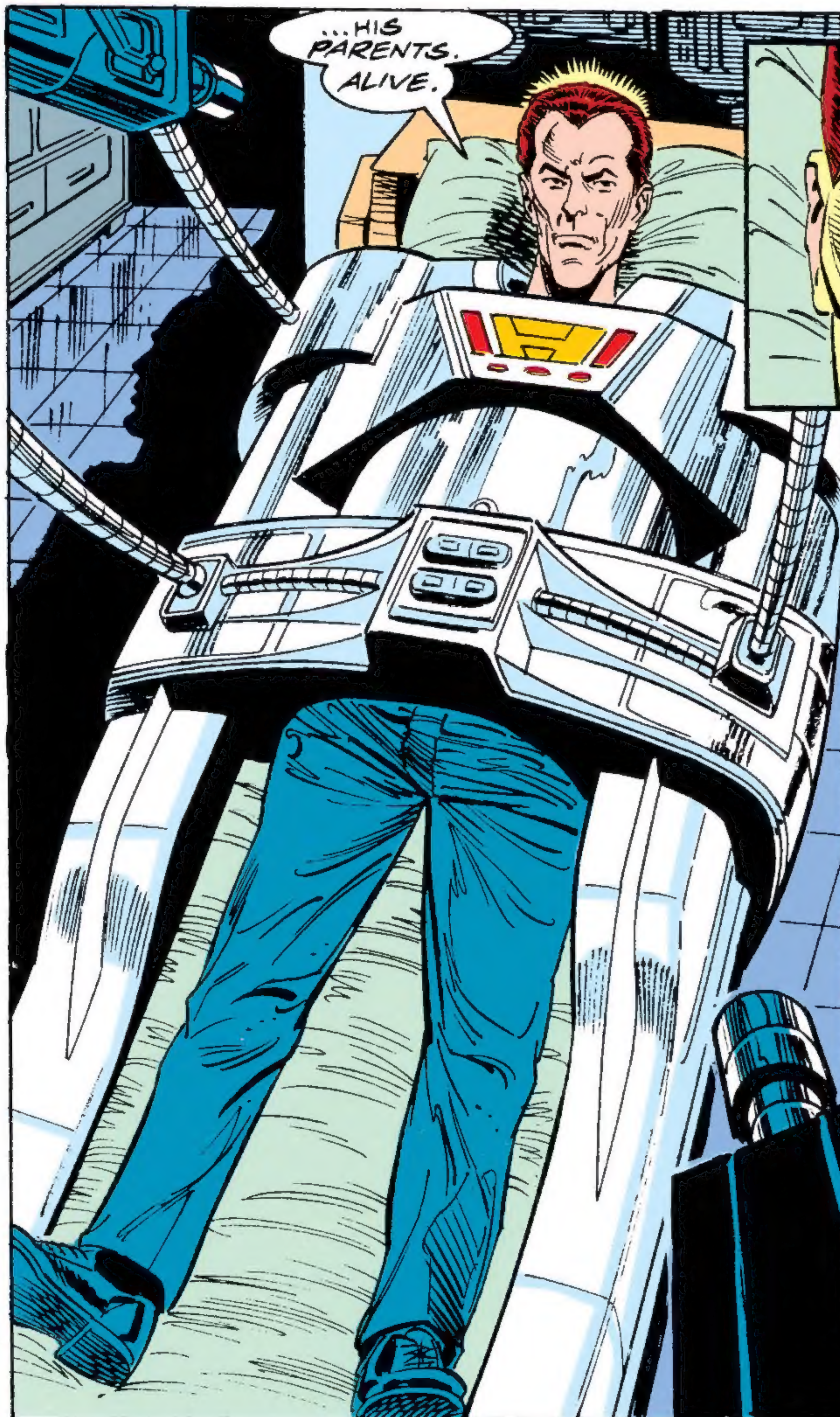
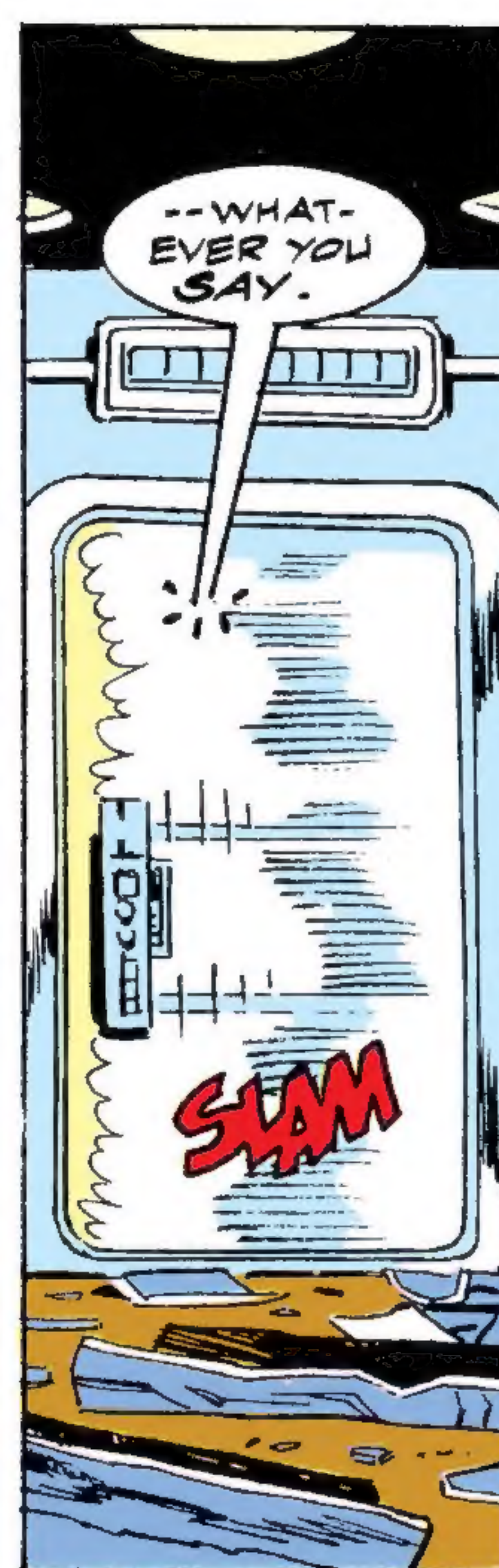
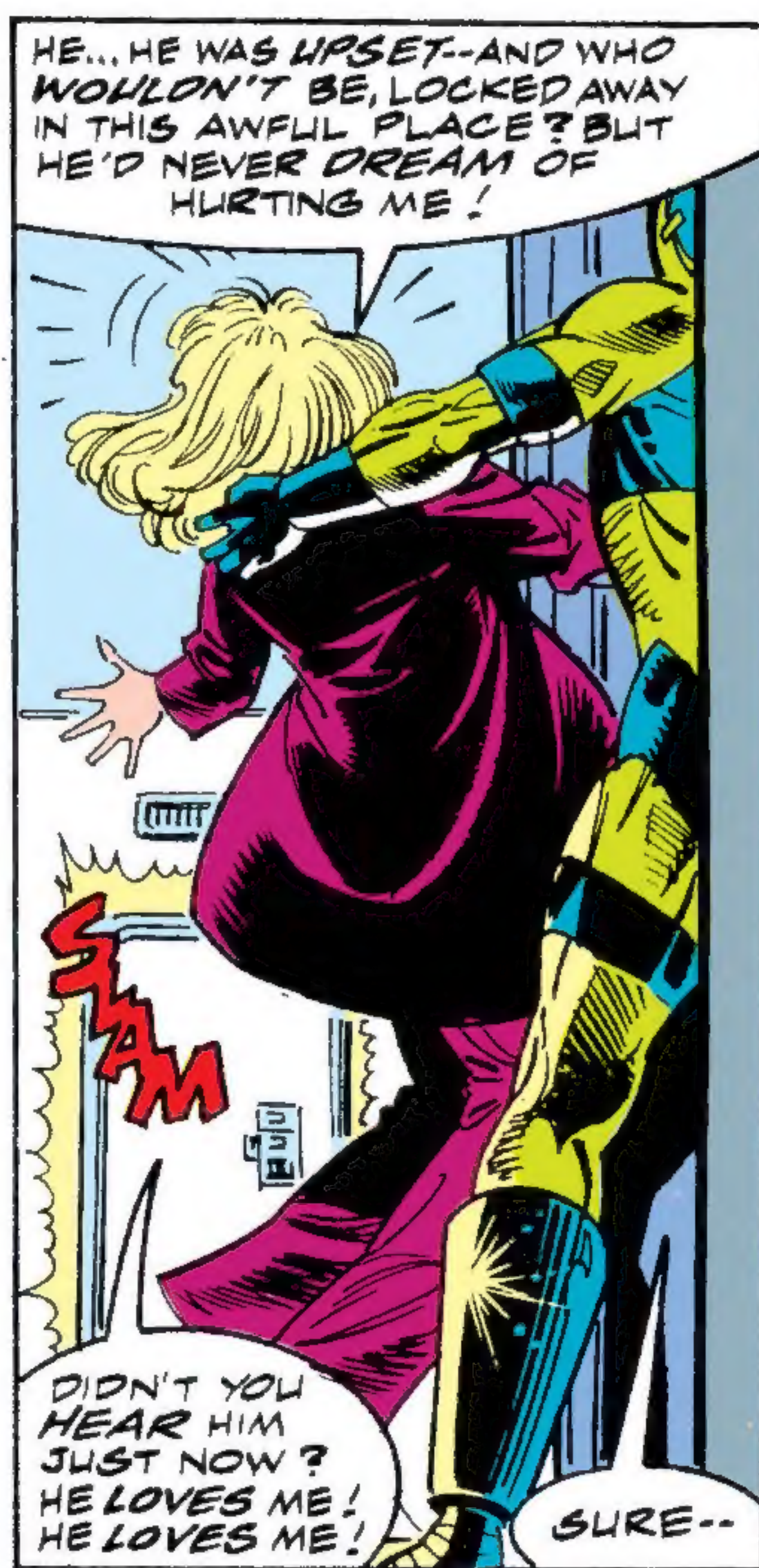
















*Shadowcat*

